McKean County Miner.

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FIRST ANNUAL CHARITY BALL LAST NIGHT

The Society Event of the Season at The Lyceum.

BEAUTIFULLY GOWNED WOMEN

And Well Groomed Men in Attendance—Moll's Famous Orchestra of Rochester Make Big Hit—Ball Room Handsomely Decorated—Excellent Refreshments—Out-of-Town Guests.

"It is easily the biggest social event ever held in Smethport."

That is the way everybody speaks of the First Annual Charity ball which was held at the Smethport Lyceum last evening, and we have no hesitancy in confirming this opinion.

The idea of holding a metropolitan charity ball in Smethport was conceived by Scott F. Redfield and several other young society men of this place and much of the social and financial success of this, the first attempt, is due to the efforts of Mr. Redfield. The family for whom this ball was given will receive between $60 and $100, and all who attended are fully satisfied that they had the time of their lives and were fully repaid for attending.

The ball room was handsomely decorated in red and green and with the tastily arranged stage on which the orchestra was placed presented a very pleasing appearance.

In the center of the ceiling was a cluster of colored electric lights from a storage battery, from which were festooned streamers of red and green bunting running to the side walls; the boxes, balcony and walls were veritable bowers of evergreen, and the stage represented a garden in an old Dutch village.

The orchestra was the crowning success of the evening. Moll's celebrated orchestra of twelve pieces from Rochester dispersed such dance music as Smethport has never heard before and it simply made everybody dance and those who came and sat in the balcony simply to hear the music could not leave until the last sweet strains had died away in Home, Sweet Home.

There were about sixty couples present who participated in the dancing and it was easily the most notable gathering at an event of this kind ever held in Smethport. Well-groomed men in evening dress were predominant and their better halves and sweethearts were most elaborately gowned according to fashion's latest and most pleasing whims. We would like to tell what each lady wore but space and lack of the necessary gift of description in this line makes it impossible.

Under the direction of Caterer Miss Millicent Pattison a dainty buffet luncheon was served on the back of the stage and it is only necessary to say that it was fully up to Miss Pattison's high standard.

If we be allowed to predict we will venture that Smethport's First Annual Charity Ball will not be its last and that the next will be anxiously looked forward to by all who were present last evening.

Among the out-of-town guests were Mr. and Mrs. Rathbone Knox and Dee Van Deboe, Coudersport; Mr. and Mrs. Harry Jack and Lewis Emery, 3d, Bradford; Mr. and Mrs. Mark M. Pomeroy, Port Allegany; Mr. and Mrs. P. E. Brown, Erie; Miss Alberta Cory, Coryville; Miss Virginia Zook, Bradford; Mr. and Mrs. John Ruffalo, Youngstown, O.; Mr. and Mrs. E. T. Newman, Syracuse, N. Y.; and Edward Barry and Miss Alice Barry, Coleville.

GALLUP SCHOOL EXERCISES.

Mrs. Mabelle Crawford and pupils of Gallup school gave a very delightful entertainment Friday evening, Dec. 22. The school house was crowded with patrons and friends of the school.

The Christmas tree and decorations gave the room a very handsome appearance and gifts were given by Santa Claus who appeared from a chimney in the old-fashioned way.

WANTED—Work at home, or by day. Will do washings, etc.

BOX 31, East Smethport.

Advertise in The Miner.

NEW COUNCIL MEETS.

And Elects Borough Officers for the Ensuing Year.

The new borough council met at the council rooms in the hose house Monday evening and organized for the ensuing year. The following officers were elected:

President of the council—J. Clayton Backus.

Secretary—F. H. Biever.

Treasurer—Charles Lemmler.

Borough solicitor—V. B. Bouton.

Chief of Police—Frank McCarthy.

Street commissioner—John Cramsie.

In each instance, except that of treasurer, the officers for the past year were re-elected, which is an excellent testimonial of their efficiency and their faithful performance of their duties.

FISHER SHIPP CONCERT CO.

At The Lyceum To-night—For Benefit of Smethport Fire Department.

The Fisher Shipp Concert Company which comes to the Smethport Lyceum to-night, Jan. 4, for the benefit and under the auspices of the Smethport Fire Department, is one of the finest concert companies on the road to-day, and according to press dispatches it will be well worth going to see. The personnel consists of Miss Fisher Shipp, reader and soprano soloist, and is one of the foremost entertainers in the Lyceum business today. Miss Allene Pettit, violin soloist. Mrs. Etta Goode Heacock, vocalist. Lloyd A. Loar, violinist, mandolinist, mando-viola and piano accompanist.

Those who attend this excellent concert will not only be getting more than their money's worth of entertainment, but will be aiding a worthy cause. The proceeds of this course of entertainments, of which the Fisher Shipp company is third, will go to the Smethport Fire Department for use in purchasing needed equipment.

Everybody should go to this entertainment to-night and help the boys along.

FIRE AT NORWICH.

Norwich Hotel Destroyed on Tuesday Evening, Dec. 26.

The first fire that has done any damage to Norwich, the new town at the head of Potato creek, occurred on Tuesday evening, Dec. 26, when the Norwich Hotel and boarding house owned by the Goodyear Lumber Company, was entirely destroyed by fire.

The fire broke out in one of the bedrooms and had a fairly good start before it was discovered. There is no fire department nor fire protection at Norwich and therefore all that could be done was to save as much of the furniture as possible. However as the building was a frame structure it burned very rapidly and only a small portion of the furniture was saved, despite the noble efforts of the citizens of that prosperous town.

The hotel was conducted by J. W. Birmingham, who owned the furniture, suffered a loss of about $500 on which we understand there is no insurance. The loss on the building is placed at $5000 on which there was some insurance, the amount we have been unable to learn.

The building which was entirely destroyed will be rebuilt as soon as possible.

SWEDISH-AMERICAN LEAGUE.

Meeting Held in Mt. Jewett on Thursday of Last Week.

The Swedish-American Republican League of McKean county held its annual meeting in Mt. Jewett Thursday afternoon. After transacting routine business, officers were elected as follows:

President, Albert Peterson, Kane; vice-president, Oscar Engstrom, Smethport; secretary, Carl Engstrom, Kane; treasurer, A. J. Nordstrom, Port Allegany; executive committee: Claus Nelson, Bradford; J. A. Swanson, Smethport; J. A. Simpson, Port Allegany; Charles Lunden, Mt. Jewett; O. A. Ericson, Kane; A. W. Peterson, Ludlow; Albert Anderson, Clermont.

There was a good representation of the members present at the meeting. The place of holding the next meeting was left with the executive committee.—Mt. Jewett Herald.

Millinery for Winter.

My Millinery display for Fall and Winter is now ready and if you are looking for the really correct thing in ladies' and children's headgear, call on CARRIE CLARK.

NEW COUNTY OFFICIALS TAKE UP THEIR DUTIES

Were Duly Sworn Into Office on Monday.

APPOINTMENTS WERE ALSO MADE.

New Sheriff, Treasurer, District Attorney, Commissioners, Auditors, and Jury Commissioners, Together With Old Officers on the Job—Dr. Chadwick County Physician.

Monday was a busy day at the court house. All of the county officers who were elected were sworn into office on that day, with the exception of Thos. B. Wilson, our new district attorney, who took his oath of office during a recent term of court. The new officers are:

Sheriff—M. C. Bain, of Bradford.

County Treasurer—C. C. Melvin, 2d, of Bradford.

Prothonotary and Clerk of the Court of Common Pleas—B. F. Starsky, of Smethport, re-elected.

Recorder—H. M. Choate, of Smethport, re-elected.

District Attorney—Thos. B. Wilson of Bradford.

Clerk of the Court of Quarter Sessions and Oyer and Terminer—Frank R. Foster, of Smethport, re-elected.

Register of Wills and Clerk of the Orphans' Court—J. B. Eastman of Smethport, re-elected.

Coroner—E. R. Sherman of Bradford, re-elected.

County Commissioners—A. M. Marsh of Bradford township, re-elected; A. R. Anderson of Clermont and A. R. Cory of Keating township.

County Auditors—A. A. Abbey of Smethport, re-elected; J. E. Abbott of Bradford and F. A. Burdick of Keating township.

Upon taking office Sheriff M. C. Bain appointed Ex-Sheriff W. H. Morrison as his deputy and M. W. Gibbs of East Bradford was appointed jail turnkey. Mr. Bain is moving his household goods into the living apartments of the jail and he and his estimable family will be welcome residents of Smethport for the coming four years at least.

Treasurer Melvin will attend to the duties of his office personally and therefore will have no deputy.

The new board of county commissioners made the following appointments: A. B. Walker, commissioner's clerk, with salary reduced from $1,400 to $1,200 per year; V. B. Bouton, solicitor; J. C. Brenneman, superintendent of the county home and farm; Dr. Burg Chadwick, county physician, and Silas G. Bush, janitor of the court house. Dr. Chadwick is the only new appointee in this list. The commissioners and county auditors passed a resolution fixing the commission of the county treasurer 2¼ per cent. on the cash received. During the past year the amount was 3 per cent.

The board of county auditors have commenced their work of auditing the accounts of the county for the past year.

The Jury Commissioners, W. P. Beckwith and W. G. Holder, are filling the wheel for the current year. H. D. Otto is acting as their clerk.

BENTLEY-MASSER.

Well-Known Smethport Young Lady Married in New York City.

Miss Nellie J. Masser, only daughter of Mrs. William Masser of this place, and Mr. J. F. Bentley of Hartford, Conn., were united in marriage by the Rev. George C. Lennington of the Reformed church, on Saturday, December 23rd, 1911, in New York.

The ceremony was attended by friends from Boston, Hartford and New York city.

The bride is a well-known and popular Smethport young lady who has been teaching school in New York for a few years past. A host of Smethport friends extend congratulations to them.

After their honeymoon trip Mr. and Mrs. Bentley will be at home after January 15, at the Baltimore, No. 30 Tompkinsville, Staten Island, New York city.

The Winter Term of the Clarion State Normal School will open January 2nd. Write The Principal, Clarion, Pa., for descriptive outline of special courses offered during this term. Tuition free; other expenses low. 1t

METCALF-BAILEY NUPTIALS.

Well-Known Couple Married at the Wright House.

Nathan N. Metcalf of Austin and Mrs. Flora M. Bailey of Norwich were united in marriage in the parlors of the Wright House on Wednesday, December 22, 1911, Rev. J. Booth of the Baptist church of this palce performing the ceremony.

After the ceremony the happy couple left on a honeymoon trip which will last for some time and they will be at home to their friends in Austin after January 10.

Mr. Metcalf has been a superintendent for the Goodyear Lumber Company and is well-known in McKean and Potter county. The bride has also been in the employ of the same company for some time and both have hosts of friends who wish them a long and happy married life.

MILDEW ON ROSES.

One of the large Pennsylvania greenhouses making a specialty of growing roses, wrote to Prof. H. A. Surface, State Zoologist, Harrisburg, for information on how to cope with the mildew. The reply was as follows:

"Replying to your letter concerning the mildew on roses, I beg to say that this is a plant disease, and, consequently really needs the attention of a plant pathologist. It is advisable for you to write to Prof. H. R. Fulton, State College, Centre Co., Pa., but I can tell you that the best preventive of mildew is sulfur in some of its various forms. I would earnestly recommend spraying with the concentrated lime-sulfur solution, either home-boiled or commercial, using one gallon of this in forty gallons of water, and to this adding two or three pounds of flowers of sulfur.

"I know where mildew has been controlled by dusting with the flowers of sulfur, when the leaves were damp. Also, I know of several cases of its being controlled by spraying with the lime-sulfur solution. The self-boiled lime-sulfur such as is described in a Bulletin on this subject by the U. S. Department of Agriculture, Washington, D. C., will also prove particularly valuable in such cases. I would suggest that you write for this Bulletin, and apply the remedy that is given in detail there for the brown rot or ripe rot of the peach. I realize the extent of your plant, and also of your possible loss, and shall be glad to offer further suggestions, or give further aid if needed."

BIG FIRE AT MT. JEWETT.

Lunden House and Two Other Business Places Destroyed.

On Thursday afternoon last Mt. Jewett had a fire which destroyed three of its business places, entailing a loss of upwards of $20,000. The buildings destroyed together with most of their contents were the Lunden House, conducted by B. D. Thompson; Chas. Oberg's store, conducted by H. Nesselson, and the Central Restaurant, conducted by R. L. Brown.

The fire started in a bedroom on the second floor of the hotel shortly before 1 p. m., and owing to the extremely heavy wind spread rapidly. The fire department responded promptly to the alarm and did wonderful work in confining the flames to the above buildings. During the fire a call was made to adjoining towns for help, but the local firemen soon had the fire under control and the call was annulled before assistance got on the way.

The following estimates of losses are taken from the Mt. Jewett Herald: B. D. Thompson, hotel and contents, $10,000, with insurance of $4,000; C. W. Oberg, loss on building and contents, $5,000, with insurance to the extent of $2,500; H. Nesselson, stock of dry goods in Oberg building loss estimated at something like $1,000, with insurance to that amount; Stahl & Co., loss no to exceed $200, on building and contents, fully insured; M. M. Hibbard, on stock of millinery in Stahl & Co. building, damaged by water to the extent of about $100, covered by insurance; R. L. Brown, Central restaurant, loss on stock and furnishings, somewhere in the neighborhood of $11, no insurance.

As a result of having ventured into the second story of the burning hotel to ascertain whether or no his 3-year-old brother had been conducted from the building, George Thompson, the seventeen-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. B. D. Thompson, was quite severely burned about the face, but unfortunately escaped without injury to his eyes. He made his escape by jumping out of a window.

PENNSYLVANIA TRAINS KILLS FIVE MEN

Three Accidents In This County During Past Week

GEO. ROBBINS KILLED SATURDAY

He Was An Aged Man and Resided at Coryville—Three Italians Killed Near Keating Summit on Thursday—William Shields Killed at Eldred on Wednesday.

Within the past week there has been three fatal accidents on the Pennsylvania Railroad in this county which caused the death of five men. The dead are:

George Robbins of Coryville.

William Shields of Eldred.

Seme Bonizoni of Keating Summit.

Joe Frisina of Keating Summit.

Michael Mairaffa of Keating Summit.

Accident at Coryville.

George Robbins of Coryville, aged 73 years, was struck by a Pennsylvania freight train at the Coryville station at about 10 o'clock last Saturday morning and received injuries which caused his death.

Mr. Robbins, who was very deaf, had come to the station for the purpose of mailing a shipment. As the local freight was drawing into the station the old gentleman inadvertently stepped on the track, his back toward the incoming engine, when it was only a short distance from him. Other persons who were about the station tried to warn him of his danger and get him out of harm's way, but he did not understand and there was not sufficient time for any of them to assist him.

The train was running slowly when it struck him, but he was hit with sufficient force to receive fatal injuries. One leg was badly mangled, an arm crushed and his skull fractured.

He was picked up and placed on the train and taken to Smethport as soon as possible. Dr. Burg Chadwick was notified and was at the station at East Smethport to meet the train. The injured man was taken immediately to the home of Mrs. Alfred Provin, a professional nurse, at East Smethport and preparations were being made for the necessary surgical attention, when Mr. Robbins passed away.

Mr. Robbins had been a resident of Coryville all his life and was one of the most highly respected citizens of that vicinity. He never was married and for years made his home with his sister, Mrs. George Hibbard. He is also survived by another sister, Mrs Anna Spencer who lives in California. He was an honest, industrious and honored citizen and a host of sincere friends will mourn his untimely demise.

His remains were taken in charge by Undertaker H. H. Sasse who prepared him for burial. He was taken to the home of his sister and the funeral was held on Monday, Rev. Miller of Port Allegany officiating, and his remains were laid at rest in the Coryville cemetery.

Three Killed Near Keating Summit.

On Thursday morning of last week at 10:20 o'clock three men were struck and killed by a work train on the main line of the Pennsylvania Railroad at a point about two miles south of Keating Summit. The victims were Seme Bontzoni, Joe Frisina and Michael Marraffa, all of Keating Summit.

All of the men were track hands and were engaged in their work with others, when the work train came along at a lively clip and unnoticed until too late, crushed out the lives of the laborers. Frisina lived until he reached Emporium. The other two were killed almost instantly.

The accident happened during a severe snow storm and it was difficult at the time to see a train or hear its rumble, owing to the wind which was blowing almost a gale.

Of the dead all were single except Marraffa who leaves a widow and one child.

The bodies were taken to Emporium and then brought back to Eldred.

The accident occurred in McKean county territory near a point where the counties of McKean, Cameron and Potter join and word was sent to Bradford notifying Coroner Sherman. He went there and conducted an inquiry. No formal inquest was necessary.

Killed at Eldred.

The Port Allegany Reporter says: William Shields, aged 38 years, a resident of Eldred, was hit by a southbound Pennsylvania train there Wednesday and instantly killed. He is survived by his mother, five sisters and four brothers.

PARTISS-FRY.

Beautiful Home Wedding Celebrated Yesterday Afternoon.

The Bradford Star-Record of Tuesday evening has the following to say of the wedding of a charming young lady of that city and a well-known and popular young man who formerly was in business in Smethport:

A beautiful home wedding took place at the home of Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Partiss, of No. 248 South avenue, yesterday afternoon at 1 o'clock, when their daughter, Miss Genevieve Partiss, became the bride of William B. Fry, of Detroit, Mich. Forty guests witnessed the impressive ceremony which was performed by the Rev. W. G. Price, pastor of the Universalist church.

The interior of the home was handsomely decorated with evergreens, holly and cut flowers. As the Bridal Chorus from "Lohengrin" was played by Miss Florence Balton, at the piano, the members of the bridal party took their places before the bow window in the front parlor, in which was arranged an altar constructed of holly, poinsettias and evergreens. First came the matron of honor, Mrs. Carl E. Godfrey, sister to the bride, followed by the bride and her father, who gave her in marriage. They were met at the altar by the bridegroom, his best man, Carl E. Godfrey, and the minister, who entered from the dining room. While the marriage rites were being said, Miss Balton played "Oh Promise Me." The bride was attired in a beautiful gown of cream colored messaline, trimmed with real lace. She carried a bouquet of bride's roses. Mrs. Godfrey wore a dress of spider silk trimmed with white applique. She carried pink carnations. A course dinner was served. The bride's table, at which ten were seated, was decorated with white carnations and smilax. The other tables, which were placed throughout the rooms, were decorated with the same flowers.

Mr. and Mrs. Fry left on the B. R. & P. 3:30 train on their honeymoon, which they will spend in the east. They will reside in Detroit, Mich., where Mr. Fry is employed by the Edison Electrical works. The bride, who has lived in Bradford since childhood, possesses a charming personality, which has endeared her to many friends. She is a graduate of the Bradford high school. For several years she has been a teacher in the Fifth ward school. She was most successful in her chosen profession. She received a large number of gifts.

Out of town guests present were Sandford Fry of Smethport; Mr. and Mrs. Charles Fry and Ettie Miss Lottie Fry of Buffalo; Mrs. Whitehead and son, Tracy, of Corry, Pa.; Mr. and Mrs. Hayward of Gloversville, N. Y.; Mr. and Mrs. Guy Hill of Detroit; and Mr. and Mrs. Lyle of Smethport.

FARMERS VALLEY ITEMS.

The Moore school gave an entertainment and Christmas tree Thursday evening of last week. The teacher, Miss Bollston, closed the school Friday and left on the evening train for Bradford, her home, to spend a two weeks' vacation during the holidays.

Miss Edna Ferman who is attending school at Olean, came home to spend Christmas, returning Monday.

Mrs. M. T. Horton of Hamburg, N. Y., and Miss Orra May Warner of Salamanca returned home Monday after a visit with Mr. and Mrs. F. Caldwell.

The masquerade ball given by the young people at Decker's hall last Friday night was greatly enjoyed by all present.

Verne Steinhauer left this week for Williamsport where he will enter the Williamsport Business College.

County Commissioner A. R. Cory returned home from his southern visit with relatives and friends on Thursday of last week, bringing with him many pictures, among which are those of four generations in the family. The visit proved very enjoyable, with the exception of experiencing an attack of the grip.

Miss Grace Sebring, who is attending school at Olean is home on vacation.

The Pennsylvania School Journal, per copy, by mail. Address 2t ROSE ALLEN, Sm

JAPAN'S WOMEN DIVERS.

In the Water and Learn to Swim Almost From Babyhood.

The pearl divers of Japan are women. Along the coast of the bay of Ago and the bay of Kowasho the thirteen and fourteen-year-old girls after they have finished their primary school work go to sea and learn to dive.

They are in the water and learn to swim almost from babyhood and spend most of their time in the water except in the coldest season, from the end of December to the beginning of February. Even during the most inclement of seasons they sometimes dive for pearls.

They wear a special dress, white underwear and the hair twisted up into a hard knot. The eyes are protected by glasses to prevent the entrance of water. Tubs are suspended from the waist. A boat in command of a man is assigned to every five or ten women divers to carry them to and from the fishing grounds.

When the divers arrive on the grounds they leap into the water at once and begin to gather oysters at the bottom. The oysters are dropped into tubs suspended from their waists. When these vessels are filled the divers are raised to the surface and jump into the boats. They dive to a depth of from five to thirty fathoms without any special apparatus and retain their breath from one to three minutes.

Their ages vary from thirteen to forty years, and between twenty-five and thirty-five they are at their prime. —Oriental Review.

DO NOT BE A LEANER.

Learn to Be Self Reliant and Strong and Original.

Power is the goal of every worthy ambition, and only weakness comes from imitation or dependence on others, says Orison Swett Marden in Success Magazine. Power is self developed, self generated. We cannot increase the strength of our muscles by sitting in a gymnasium and letting another exercise for us.

Nothing else so destroys the power to stand alone as the habit of leaning upon others. If you lean you will never be strong or original. Stand alone or bury your ambition to be somebody in the world.

The man who tries to give his children a start in the world so that they will not have so hard a time as he had is unknowingly bringing disaster upon them. What he calls giving them a start will probably give them a setback in the world. Young people need all the motive power they can get. They are naturally leaners, imitators, copiers, and it is easy for them to develop into echoes or imitations. They will not walk alone while you furnish crutches; they will lean upon you just as long as you will let them.

One of the greatest delusions that a human being could ever have is that he is permanently benefited by continued assistance from others.

Napoleon at Waterloo.

The question, "Was Napoleon himself at the battle of Waterloo?" does not admit of a flat answer. He was not himself physically. The dread disease of which six years later he died was at work upon him, and the physical decay, while it in no way affected his mind, told heavily upon his will. It was, for instance, observed that during his last campaign he was often found to be in a sleepy mood, that he talked instead of acting, that he frequently asked for the opinions of others, a thing that he had rarely been known to do before, and that he seemed quite often to waver in his resolution, whereas he had always been noted for the rapidity of his decisions. Mentally it was the same old Napoleon, but the great intellect was sorely handicapped by the stomach trouble that was so soon to kill him.—New York American.

Raisin Bread.

Incorporated with bread raisins constitute a valuable diet and help out the meat problem. It is stated that the raisin contains nearly 5 per cent protein and over 65 per cent carbohydrates and therefore is a very important energizing food. For invalids and children raisin bread is invaluable, says Life and Health. The simplicity of the loaf makes it an ideal substitute for the lard, butter, sugar, egg, cream and citron laden cake. It is therefore an important addition to the domestic menu, and the woman who has her children's health at heart will see that at each baking two or three loaves are well filled with raisins, kneading them in just before the loaves are put into the pans.

How Kaffirs Treat Children.

All travelers and magistrates testify to the unbounded kindness to children shown by the Kaffirs in their own kraals. Such a thing as a deserted Kaffir child is unknown, and the elder people put up with all the little annoyances of children with exemplary good humor. Actual cruelty to Kaffir children is practically unknown. — Diamond Field Advertiser.

Good Cooks.

"If all sick people had good cooks," says the London hospital, "how much greater might be the proportions of recoveries!" The value of the patent foods which are advertised so much is largely, it says, in the ease with which they are prepared for the table.

Misfits at the Bargain Sale.

—I stopped in at a bargain sale ... Belle—Did you see anything ...ked real cheap? Nell—Yes; ...en waiting for their wives.— ...hia Ledger

Multiplying by Machinery.

The clerical staffs of many of the big insurance companies have of late years been considerably reduced by the employment of mechanical calculators. One of these, the invention of a German, is a compact little affair resembling a music box. It may be made to perform almost instantaneously the most portentous sums in addition, subtraction, multiplication by one or two factors, division, squaring and cubing. It is required, for instance, to multiply 531,975 by 921. The first factor is set by touching the little knobs representing 531,975. To multiply by the other factor you turn a handle four times, push along a slide one place and turn the handle twice, then push the slide another place onward and push the handle nine times. The long multiplication is now done without a possibility of error so far as the machine is concerned, and the dial shows 491,511,980. In the same mechanical way may be done all the other arithmetical processes.—London Globe.

Strange Timekeepers.

To ascertain the time at night the Apache Indians employed a gourd on which the stars of the heavens were marked. As the constellations rose in the sky the Indian referred to his gourd and found out the hour. By turning the gourd around he could tell the order in which the constellations might be expected to appear.

The hill people of Assam reckon time and distance by the number of quids of betel nuts chewed. It will be remembered how, according to Washington Irving, the Dutch colonial assembly was invariably dismissed at the last puff of the third pipe of tobacco of Governor Wouter Van Twiller.

A Montagnais Indian of Canada will set up a tall stick in the snow when traveling ahead of friends who are to follow. He marks with his foot the line of shadow cast, and by the change in the angle of the shadow the oncoming party can tell on arriving at the spot about how far ahead the leader is.

Fighter of the Family.

The tough little boy with the red air and freckled face pushed up against the neat little boy and said impudently:

"My sister can lick your sister."

The neat little boy did not argue the matter.

"And my big brother can lick your big brother."

The good little lad winced.

"And my ma can lick your ma."

The quiet lad shifted from one foot to the other.

"And my pa can lick your pa."

There was a flash of pink shirt waist, the sound of some hard object coming in contact with a spongy substance, and the quiet little lad stood triumphantly over his adversary, quietly waiting for him to push his nose back into the center of his face where it belonged.

"But just remember this," he observed quietly, "you can't lick me."—Youngstown Telegram.

The Famous "Green Man of Brighton."

In October, 1806, an individual was to be observed at Brighton, England, who walked out every day dressed in green from head to foot—green shoes, green gloves, green handkerchief and other articles to match. This eccentric person lived alone, knew nobody, and in his house the curtains, the wall paper, the furniture, even the plates and dishes and the smallest toilet articles, offered an uninterrupted sequence of green. Having started on his career, there was obviously no reason to stop, and with full consistency he carried this scruples so far as to eat nothing but fruit and vegetables of the same green color. The consequences were extremely disastrous. One fine day the green man jumped from his window into the street, rushed forward and performed a second somersault from the top of the nearest cliff.

Climate and Food.

In the arctic regions human food is almost exclusively animal, because that is the only sort which is available in quantity. In the tropics, where vegetable food is abundant and animal foods readily decay, plant products are and always have been of very great importance in the diet. In temperate regions all kinds of food may be secured, and it seems reasonable to suppose that all kinds have always been eaten as they are today.

Awaiting the Test.

Pilgrim—If I come in will that dorg bite me? Mrs. Hawkins—We ain't no ways sure, mister. But the feller that let us take him on trial said he'd chaw up a tramp in less'n two minutes; but, land sakes, we ain't goin' to believe it till we see it done.—Chicago News.

He Got the Limit.

"Do you believe there is anything prophetic in dreams?"

"Believe it! I know it. Only the other night I dreamed that I was at a church fair and awoke to find that my wife had been through my pockets and taken my last sou."—Exchange.

He Knew.

"It's the first $1,000 that's hard to get," explained the eminent millionaire.

"I know that," responded the mere man. "I've been trying to accumulate it for the past forty years."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Light itself is a great corrective. A thousand wrongs and abuses that are grown in darkness disappear like owls and bats before the light of day.

The Making of Chipped Glass.

Sheets of glass that are covered with a shell-like raised pattern are in use, for screens, partitions, electric light fixtures and other purposes. This chipped glass, for the pattern is often really chipped out of the surface, involves a process that is interesting. The sheet of glass to be treated is placed under a sand blast in order to give it a grain. This ground surface is next treated with a solution of good glue, and the glass is placed in a drying room on a rack, where it remains for some hours. Next the sheets of glass are removed to the chipping room, where they are placed on edge back to back, with the coated surfaces outward. This room is heated by steam coils, and when the heat is turned on the glue reaches its utmost degree of desiccation and curls off the glass in pieces from the size of a dime to that of a silver dollar, but it adheres so closely to the glass that in its effort to get free it tears a piece off the surface, the result being a beautiful pattern.—Harper's Weekly.

The Logical Name.

"What a queer name for a child," said the woman who had just moved next door. "Are you sure they named it Breeze?"

"Yes, indeed, and it is a most natural name for the child," was the reply.

"I suppose it's the outcome of a cheap joke on the father's part," sighed the new neighbor. "When the child is naughty he is likely to suggest a spanking Breeze."

"Not at all, though I'll mention that to him," said the other. "You see, the family name is Storm. Before she was married the mother's name was Wind—Augusta Wind. Upon marriage her name became Storm, of course, making it Wind-Storm. Now, when the little girl was born they were puzzled about selecting a name. They could not agree until some one said a little Wind-Storm might be called a Breeze. The little one is just like her mother, and a little Gusta Wind is"—

But the new neighbor wouldn't stay to hear the rest of it.—New York Press.

Getting the Bank's Help.

Financial ability is not alone the power of getting moneyed men's ears and interesting "big capital." The bank is the bulwark of small business. Given an enterprise that has a legitimate excuse for being and available assets, if it is backed by men of integrity, it can always command the support of its bank for working capital. Yet it is astounding how many small businesses start without even conferring with a bank or banker. This is a mistake. The man who wants to finance a small concern successfully should get acquainted with his bankers, keep them in touch with the business and afford them every opportunity to analyze its condition. There is no finer security than the confidence of your bank, and the cost of getting capital in this way is very small indeed compared with the cost of underwriting more or less inflated issues of stock.—Business.

Never.

"Never" is a word which is wrongly defined in the dictionary.

In that book we gather the understanding that "never" means not at all, forevermore.

But—

Each day in our broad land young women vow that they will never forgive young men.

Men lift their right hands to high heaven and swear that they will never take another drink.

Husbands promise never to forget to write every day.

Wives promise never to make another extravagant and foolish purchase.

Candidates aver that they will never run for office again.

Women say they will never speak to some one any more.

In all these cases "never" means any length of time from one hour to four days.—Life.

Broke Three Legs.

"Yes," said the small bay boy to the reporter, who was looking for some news to put in his paper; "mother fell downstairs and broke three legs."

"Pshaw! What are you giving me, youngster?" cried the reporter. "Don't be too funny. Your mother hasn't got three legs."

"I didn't say she had," retorted the wicked boy. "The legs belonged to a table which mother fell against. She wasn't hurt at all."

John o'Groat's to Land's End.

The distance in English miles between John o'Groat's, in the extreme north of England, to Land's End, in the farthest south, is about 450 miles as the crow flies, though by the ordinary lines of travel, of course, the distance is something more than that.

Revenge.

"That fellow cut me out in a very underhand way."

"Yet you are going to the wedding?"

"Yes. I may get a chance to soak him with an old shoe."—Exchange.

Tit For Tat.

He—What do you women do at your club? She—Talk about the faults of you men. What do you do at yours? He—Try to forget the faults of you women.—Boston Transcript.

Unfortunately Expressed.

Missionary—Our situation was so remote that for a whole year my wife never saw a white face but my own. Sympathetic Young Woman—Oh, the poor thing!

Observe your enemies, for they first find out your faults.—Antisthenes.

Woman, the Diplomat.

Herbert Spencer insinuates in one of his sociological works that the indirection, the coquetry, the finesse—nay, all the arts which we find so adorable in women—are modified forms of hypocrisy. Before the advent of civilization woman had in pure self defense to practice an elaborate deception. In order to please her brutal lord and secure predominance among dangerous rivals she had to disguise her natural sentiments and return caresses for blows and smiles for discourtesy. As she could not accomplish her purpose by force, she became an expert in domestic diplomacy. The craftier, the more guileful she was the better were her chances of survival. And thus it has come to pass that, though the necessity for intricate behavior is now much lessened, women practice today, in a more elusive and refined way, the arts which the instinct of self preservation imposed upon their barbarous ancestresses.—H. H. Boyesen in "Literary and Social Silhouettes."

Peru's Garden of the Gods.

"In the Andes, half a thousand feet higher than Pike's peak, is to be found the Peruvian Garden of the Gods, admired by every traveler fortunate enough to visit it," writes William V. Alford, F. R. G. S., in the Century. "It is locally called the Rock forest, though in no sense of the word is it a forest. It simply resembles one when viewed at a distance of ten miles. The traveler may be forgiven the error of thinking it a forest, as he sees it for the first time and fancies that he is no longer where trees grow, but with in half an hour's ride of the highest city in the world, Cerro de Pasco, perched like a condor on the high peaks of the Andes.

"The Garden of the Gods in Colorado boasts of a few spectacular rocks, but they are few in number, and the area which they cover is not large. The Andean garden covers nearly a hundred times the ground and in beauty and interest surpasses its northern counterpart in the same ratio."

To Give Him the Sack.

Two noblemen in the reign of Maximilian II.—1564-1566—one a German, the other a Spaniard, who had each rendered a great service to the emperor, asked the hand of his daughter in marriage. Maximilian said that as he esteemed them both alike it was impossible to choose between them, and therefore their own prowess must decide it; but, being unwilling to risk the loss of either by engaging them in deadly combat, he ordered a large sack to be brought and declared that he who should put his rival into it should have his fair Helena. And this whimsical combat was actually performed in the presence of the imperial court and lasted an hour. The unhappy Spanish nobleman was first overcome, and the German succeeded in enveloping him in the sack, putting him upon his back and laying him at the emperor's feet. This comical combat is said to be the origin of the phrase "Give him the sack," so common in the literature of courting.

The Day of the Carver.

Carving was once a serious thing. The sixteenth century carver was a professional. He had to make the joint fit the guest. The size of his slices was the thing. Then he had to know his guests and cut accordingly. A lord, for instance, at the table, and a pike was dished up whole. Smaller fry, and the pike came on in slices. The same procedure with pig. The rank of the diners decided whether it should appear at table in gold leaf or naked, whole or sliced. With bread, too, there was a difference. New or three days old baked was at the discretion of the carver as he sized up the visitors. And as for the apportioning of the tidbits according to precedence there was no end. The old time carver, in fact, was born and then made.—London Standard.

A Delightful Change.

An artist met one of his fellows a few days ago whom he had not seen in several years. Both are very well known men. Their greeting was delightful.

"Well, well, old man, what are you doing now?" said No. 1.

"Clipping coupons," was the easy reply, "with the same pair of scissors with which I used to cut the fringe off my cuffs."—New York Sun.

Didn't Feel Comfortable.

So great was the indignation of the American colonists in 1765 against the stamp act that the Connecticut stamp officer rode into Hartford on a white horse to deposit his resignation, with a thousand armed farmers riding after him, and said he "felt like death on a pale horse with all hell following him."

Turtles Are Slow.

"Here!" called the impatient guest. The obsequious waiter came to his side, says Judge.

"Seems to me that soup I ordered is a long time getting to me."

"Yes, sir, but you must remember, sir, that you ordered turtle soup."

The Idea.

"Come, dear. Can't you hurry a little? We'll soon be too late to go to church at all."

"Oh, no, dear," she said softly while slowly buttoning her gloves; "we can't be too late. I've got on my new suit." —Ladies' Home Journal.

The Nipa Tree.

The palm-like nipa tree of tropical Asia has a sap exceedingly rich in sugar, but so salty that its utilization has not been found profitable.

Training an Elephant.

In training the elephant to perform tricks advantage is taken of the fact that the feet of the animal are peculiarly sensitive and he dreads any injury to them. Many of his tricks are based upon this principle. Thus he is made to place one foot upon a low pedestal; then the other foot is tapped gently, and he raises this and places it beside the other—to get it out of harm's way. The hind feet are treated similarly in turn, the front feet being hit every time they are placed on the ground. In this way all four feet are finally placed upon the tub. The trick of inducing an elephant to partake of a meal is very simple. Animals will naturally eat anything placed before them, and it is only necessary to open a bottle of "pop" once or twice and present it by hand when the animal may be trusted to find out for himself how to get at its contents. In all such cases the essence of the training consists in infinite patience, kindness and constant repetition, showing the animal over and over again how a thing is done in precisely the same way and then forcing him to do it himself.—Scientific American.

The Old Man's Plea.

He got eight years in Sing Sing, but nevertheless the plea for mercy of Joseph Amos Washington Brown was one of the finest prose poems ever uttered in the general sessions of New York.

The old man addressed the court as follows:

"'Deed, yo' honah, I can't say much. Mah record am sure against me. I hab served mo' times than sixteen years in pelson for de same offense. All I have to remark (an' I hope yo' honah will not be too stern) is dat I jus' simply can't keep away from a hencoop nohow when I heah dem pullets callin'."

Rudyard Kipling expressed the very same idea when he wrote those two familiar lines:

For the wind is in the palm trees, an' the temple bells they say:
"Come you back, you British soldier; come you back to Mandalay!"

The chicken habit once formed is as tenacious and irresistible as the Burma girl habit.—Boston Globe.

Can't Beat the Head Waiter.

"You can't get ahead of a head waiter," said a man who spends a great deal of time at one of the New York hotels. "Of course the tips at a hotel like this mount up, and, as there are several restaurants, if you give $15 or $20 to the head waiter of each one of them it is too much. I sweetened one head waiter, but neglected to give the autocrat of another restaurant anything. Soon I found that it was very difficult for me to get a table in that restaurant. The head waiter would always be looking another way or a table that I fancied had been engaged. I got even by giving my waiters extra big tips, and it soon got so that when I entered the restaurant half a dozen upraised fingers would beckon me. But soon the head waiter was on to my game, and it got so that almost every table offered me was claimed by the head waiter on the ground that it was reserved."—New York Sun.

Pullman's Little Joke.

S. S. Beman, the architect, had the most to do with the building of the town of Pullman, although acting on certain suggestions from the founder of the colony. When plans had been completed and the perfunctory work of execution was under way the architect said to the car company chief:

"Now that we are well started, Mr. Pullman, I want to ask you if you have given any thought to naming the town."

"A great deal," said Mr. Pullman. "I think it is only fair that you should have recognition, and I have decided upon a composite name that will immortalize you and myself at the same time. We will do this by taking the first syllable of my name and the last syllable of yours."—Chicago Post.

Browning and a Cabman.

The gondoliers of Venice are supposed to know their Tasso and Ariosto. The following little incident leads to the supposition that Browning's "Ride to Ghent" may possibly be found in the poetic repertory of the London cabman: A neighbor one day saw Mr. Browning alight from a hansom. The cabby looked at the fare in his open palm with an air of dissatisfaction and, wheeling round, delivered himself of this parting shot: "You may be a good poet, but you're a bad paymaster."—Mrs. Andrew Crosse in "Red Letter Days of My Life."

His Calling.

"What are you doing now, Wigglethorpe?"

"Settlement work."

"Settlement work? You don't look the part."

"That's what I'm doing, just the same; I'm collecting bills for old Spotcash."—Exchange.

An Easy Task.

Lover (mournfully)—Have you learned to love another? Flirt (who had just broken off her engagement with him)—Oh, no, George. I didn't have to learn. The man is very, very wealthy, and the love came spontaneously.

"Music Hath Charms."

"What on earth d'you keep clapping for? That last singer was awful!"

"I know, but I liked the style of her clothes, and I want to have another look at them."—London Opinion.

Diplomats get more profit by listening than by talking even when they talk well.—Hanotaux.

Jean Valjean Didn't Fit in China.

The eloquent advocate, Maître Gans, once went to China with his cousin, Marcel Bing. When they found themselves at Shaufou, in the heart of the Celestial empire, they made the acquaintance of a certain fan, an underprefect, who prided himself on his literary attainments. He begged them to dine with him and served them a European repast, of which the first dish was a preserve of hot gooseberries. In the course of the feast he apprised them that a beautiful French novel had just been translated into Chinese. "It is," fan explained, "the history of a very honest brigand. He succors a poor unfortunate girl. He is the defender of the weak, and he has much trouble to escape a gendarme who has sworn his destruction. Do you know this writer? He is called 'Igtorio?'"

"Victor Hugo," corrected M. Gans, who with infinite perspicacity had comprehended that the novel "Les Misérables" was meant.

"Perhaps," said fan, "it may be that I do not pronounce well. In China we call him Ictorio. His romance is interesting, but it is a little disconcerting. There never was an honest brigand in China."—Cri de Paris.

How Battles Are Won.

Napoleon had this to say of the way in which battles are gained: "In all battles a moment occurs when the bravest troops after having made the greatest efforts feel inclined to run. That terror proceeds from a want of confidence in their own courage, and it only requires a slight opportunity, a pretense, to restore confidence to them. The art is to give rise to the opportunity and to invent the pretense. At Arcola I won the battle with twenty-five horsemen. I seized that moment of lassitude, gave every man a trumpet and gained the day with this handful. You see that two armies are two bodies, which meet and endeavor to frighten each other. A moment of panic occurs, and that moment must be turned to advantage. When a man has been present in many actions he distinguishes that moment without difficulty. It is as easy as casting up an addition."

Hunting in Russia.

Nearly all the dogs used in hunting wild animals in Russia not only attack but endeavor to devour their quarry. With the borzoi and gontscho it is entirely different. At an early age they are put into training with old and experienced dogs, so that they soon learn how to properly attack their adversary. They are slipped three at a time after a single wolf. When one of the dogs gets nearly side by side with the wolf he makes one bold spurt and with the fore shoulder strikes the wolf so that he is knocked over or else grips him by the neck. Each of the other dogs, coming up, strikes the quarry in the same manner as he tries to rise, finally pinning him to the earth, so engaging him until the hunter arrives. The sportsman then either kills the animal or takes him alive, the latter being much more exciting.—Wide World.

Turned It to His Advantage.

An instance of the usefulness to other people of illegible handwriting is included in the vast collection of anecdote and fable that deals with the writing of Horace Greeley. One compositor could never get used to his appalling scrawl, and, in rage at the continual "typographical errors," Greeley sent a note to the foreman ordering him to discharge the man at once, as he was too inefficient a workman to be any longer employed on the Tribune. The foreman did it, but the compositor got hold of the note and took it to another office, where the foreman, after much puzzling, finally read it "good and efficient workman and long employed on the Tribune" and promptly took him on.—London Chronicle.

Some Shakespeare Statistics.

A Shakespearean enthusiast with a turn for statistics has discovered that the plays contain 106,007 lines and 814,780 words. "Hamlet" is the longest play, with 3,930 lines, and the "Comedy of Errors" the shortest, with 1,777 lines. Altogether the plays contain 1,277 characters, of which 157 are females. The longest part is that of Hamlet, who has 11,610 words to deliver. The part with the longest word in it is that of Costard in "Love's Labor's Lost," who tells Moth that he is "not so long by the head as honorificabilitudinitatibus."

Sticking to It.

Magistrate—Now can you describe the horse in question? How big was it, for instance? Witness—It was sixteen feet, y'r honor. Magistrate—Come, come! Remember you are on your oath! Don't you mean sixteen hands? Witness—Indeed, thin, it was hands I meant. And did I say feet, y'r honor? Ah, well, I'm on my oath, so we'll let it stand. Sure, thin, it was sixteen feet, y'r honor.—London Punch.

Proved His Case.

Mother—The whipping you had yesterday does not seem to have improved you. Your behavior has been even worse today. Willie—That's what I wanted to prove. You said I was as bad as I possibly could be yesterday. I knew you were wrong.

Worldly Wisdom.

Father—In choosing a wife one should never judge by appearances. Son—That's right. Often the prettiest girls have the least money.—Exchange.

Prejudice squints when it looks and lies when it talks.

Armstrong's Reliable Jewelry Store

...is ever headquarters ...everything ...

Standard Jewelry.

If you wish to be ON TIME buy your

Watch or Clock

at this reliable establishment. Prices are right.

Stock is Complete, Goods are the Best. Therefore your patronage is solicited

M. L. ARMSTRONG,
...n Street, Smethport, Pa

Hamlin Bank & Trust Co
SMETHPORT, PENNA

McKean County's Pioneer Bank

Solicits your checking account or your deposits on interest.

¶ Our form of Deposit is very favorable.

NO ACCOUNT TOO SMALL

to receive our careful attention

¶ We offer all inducements practical with conservative banking.

JUST A WORD

—WE CARRY—

FURNITURE AND CARPETS

In a large assortment and can please all customers.

SPICHT & SAGER, Smethport, Pa.

For Fresh Candies Nuts and Fruit Go To **Brasted's**

McKean County Miner

Smethport, Thursday, Jan. 4, 1912.

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

—1912.

—Fisher Shipp Concert Company tonight.

—The country roads have been in an almost impassible condition for the past few weeks.

—Attend the Fisher Shipp Concert Company at the Lyceum to-night, for the benefit of the Smethport Fire Department.

—In his advertisement to-day Monheimer remembers his friends and acquaintances. Read it; it also contains a special shirt bargain offering.

—The glass bottle factory at Sheffield, Pa., was damaged by fire to the extent of $5,000 on Christmas night. The factory will be shut down for repairs for some time.

—Baptist church services. Preaching Sunday at 10:30 a. m., Sunday school at 11:45 a. m., evening preaching at 7:30. Prayer meeting Thursday at 8 p. m. J. Booth, pastor.

—Fry & Comes are going to have a big January Clearance Sale which opens on Friday, January 12 and continues until Saturday, January 20. The whole of the last page of this issue is devoted to telling of the big bargains offered at this sale.

—Members of the fire alarm committee made a test on the bell in the court house tower last Saturday, and the results were very unsatisfactory. It is pretty near up to the council of this borough to make a sufficient appropriation to install a suitable fire alarm.

—John Abplanalp, an employee of the tannery at Port Allegany, fell into a vat of hot liquor on Friday, Dec. 22, and was terribly scalded. He was gotten out by some of his fellow workmen and given the best of medical care, but his burns were so serious that he died on the following day. He was 26 years of age and is survived by his mother.

—Darwin Hatch, aged 20 years, son of Mr. and Mrs. N. B. Hatch, who resided with his parents, at Stoneham, committed suicide by blowing his head off with a shotgun shortly before 11 o'clock Tuesday night. Ill health and despondency are the only motives that can be ascribed by his parents and friends for his rash deed.—Warren Mirror.

—A few friends of Thomas Clark, the well-known plumber, tendered that gentleman a surprise at his home on Water street last Wednesday evening, the occasion being the 50th anniversary of his birth. Refreshments were served and a fine time was had. They left with Mr. Clark a handsome rocker as a token of the esteem in which he is held.

—The members of "The Nook" held a six o'clock dinner and Christmas tree at their rooms on Main street on Wednesday of last week. Covers were laid for fourteen and the decorations of green and red were very artistic. The out-of-town guests were Miss Anna Berg of LeRoy, N. Y.; Miss Clara Berg of New York city, and Mrs. John Ruffalo, of Youngstown, Ohio.

—Three boys, whose ages ranged from 14 to 16 years, were taken from a freight train at DuBois Thursday morning in a partially frozen and thoroughly exhausted condition. They were inmates of an orphan asylum in Buffalo and ran away. They had been hanging to the brake beams and other portions of freight cars from early in the morning until nearly seven o'clock in the evening.

—John Trinowski, said to be a highwayman and alleged to have been once convicted of murder in the second degree, was arrested at Erie Sunday and charged with being the leader of the outlaws that held up the Philadelphia and Erie mail train at five mile curve, near Erie, last June, when two government employes were shot. Postal inspectors have been searching for the bandits for six months. Trinowski was arrested when he went there to visit relatives.

—Sheriff W. H. Morrison sold the contents of the St. James hotel at 1:30 Tuesday afternoon of last week at the hotel building. The personal property was bid in by F. P. Schoonmaker, Esq., who represented the A. F. Moore estate, for the sum of $7,500. It is understood that this amount will clean up the indebtedness against the personal property. No other bids were made. No arrangements for the future management of the hotel have yet been announced.—Bradford Star.

—A search extending through the United States is now under way for missing sixteen-year-old Violet Buehler, an heiress of Chicago, who disappeared from her home on November 25th. Several men who are known to have been admirers of the pretty miss have been questioned, but no clue so far has been obtained. The police of that city are of the opinion that Miss Buehler may have eloped, but her heart-broken parents do not entertain the same theory. They fear that she has met foul play, or is being held a prisoner.

—A Williamsport man a few days ago, being impressed by a statement of a hobo that he had eaten nothing for 24 hours, went out and purchased three ham sandwiches. The tramp took the sack and thanked his benefactor and walked off. The benefactor followed him and saw him throw the sack into a ditch a little further on. He called to the hobo who stopped and then the man who had given him the sandwiches planted one between the eyes and felled him. He then made the fellow eat every crumb of the sandwiches before he allowed him to depart.

—If any person anywhere has contributed anything for the relief of the Austin or Costello sufferers and has not received a receipt from either the president or secretary of one of the Austin Relief Association—they should make known this fact at once. This is for the purpose of protecting these associations from individuals who may have solicited and received aid in their own name. Anyone who has contributed under these conditions will kindly notify any of the following: W. F. DuBois, president; or G. P. Donehoo, secretary, Coudersport, Pa.; or W. N. Metcalf, president; or W. S. Walker, secretary, Austin, Pa.

—Oil City Derrick: Users of chewing and smoking tobacco know how frequently some foreign substances are found among their packages of the weed, but it remained for one of the compositors of the Derrick to be the first Oil City man to receive a love message in a bag of Bull Durham. The tender missive intimated that the writer wanted a sweetheart the worst way and that she wanted one from the North, closing with her name and place of residence. As the typographical artist has a wife who is still his sweetheart, together with a houseful of children, the North Carolina female, who is plying for a soulmate, will wait in vain for an answer to her matrimonial bait.

—All persons who are burglar-proofing their policies on their homes and household goods should take note of the following. A resident of Kane recently suffered a fire which destroyed his home, and the contents thereof. The title deed of house and lot was in the name of his wife. The insurance policies covering the same were in the name of the husband. The insurance was held in three different companies. Two companies paid their policies, but a third refused to pay because of the fact that the property title was held by the wife and the policy issued to the husband. There may be many similar cases in town. If so get them corrected in time and thus save a law suit, and possible loss.—Kane Republican.

PEST VICTIMS LIE THERE

Grave of Five Who Died of Smallpox in 1811 Found in Billerica, Mass.

Closely adjoining the site of the Boston & Maine car shops in Billerica, the surveyors discovered a gravestone marking the spot where 100 years ago five persons, victims of smallpox, were buried.

The stone is still in good condition, although mossy with age. The foot stone as well as the headstone is solid, giving evidence of careful work on the part of the ones who placed it there.

The grave was evidently chosen a century ago as a secluded spot, and when found trees, underbrush and shrubbery nearly hid it from sight.

The words on this headstone are: Erected in memory of and to designate the place where Asa Grost, Jr., Levi Frost, Eleanor Farmer, Sarah Hodgman and Samuel Batchelder were buried, who died of smallpox, August, 1811.

At first the Boston & Maine considered getting the consent of the state to remove the stone and the dust of the bodies, but it has been decided to let the grave remain where it is.

So these five persons will rest where they are and their bed of the last century will not be disturbed. No relative of the ones buried seem at all concerned about the grave and it is doubtful if any descendants of them are living in Billerica or Lowell at the present time.

SOME ODDITIES IN SIGNS

They Do Not Mean Just What They Say, but Certainly Attract Attention.

"Teeth extracted while you wait," is the rather superfluous announcement of a dentist; while another advertiser appeals to ladies in this seductive manner: "Ladies, having old feathers can be redyed and made equal to new." Equally open to misconstruction are the following notices: "All gloves in this window 50c per pair. These won't last long at the price." "Come here once, and you'll never dine anywhere else;" and "A competent person wanted to undertake the sale of a new medicine that will prove highly lucrative to the undertaker."

But perhaps the best of these ambiguous advertisements is that of a Japanese laundry, which runs thus: "Contrary to our opposite company, we will most cleanly and carefully cheap prices as follows: Ladies, $2 per 100; gentlemen, $1.50 per 100.

After these one reads without a shock such notices as the following: Under a pair of hob-nailed boots—"Unwearable, $3;" in the window of a small store in Portland—"New milk," and on a card immediately underneath —"our own make."

Irreverence.

You know how it is when a man grows fat and the rolls of fat at the back of his neck are sort of piled one above the other, until stopped by the base of his skull. Well, a man with the rear of his neck disposed that way was sitting at the theater one evening in a seat just in front of one who isn't reverent.

The latter contemplated the exuberant layers of flesh surmounting the fat man's collar. Then, pointing to them, he remarked, sotto voce, to the companion beside him:

"Look at the plate of buckwheat cakes!"

Circuitous Retribution.

"Did you help elect that man because of his personal popularity?"

"No," replied Farmer Cornstossel. "I had my suspicions of him for a long time and wanted to shove him along to where the muckrakers could get a good go at him."—Washington Star.

GREAT ROW OVER BEAN SOUP

Put on Menu of Banquet to Visiting President, It Was Denounced as Plebeian.

Denver has been stirred to its depths by the disturbance over the menu for the president at a banquet. Seven hundred citizens have put up their dollars and taken their dress suits out of storage. As incense rises from mothballs and tar paper, the clangor of controversy fills the air. As the banquet is to be held at night, the arbiter elegantiarum is not called upon to decide whether full dress suits shall be worn in the daytime. Discussion rages around the soup. The rest of the menu is settled. So far as we can learn, it includes celery, cigarettes, olive oil, cigars, cake, "rabbit-fry" cocktails, oysters, ice cream, lettuce salad, mashed potatoes, vegetables, cheese, radishes, nuts, broiled squab, beefsteak, crackers and champagne. So far so good. But when the lusky, hearty mountaineers proposed to serve bean soup certain mollycoddles who had crept into the committee objected on the ground that it was distinctly plebeian. That is considered a terrible accusation in Denver, where recherche is an insult and creme de menthe a crime. "Bean soup is good enough for any man," spoke up the natives, "and no one who turns up his nose at it is fit to be the president of the plain people." At first, we gather from the confused accounts, the tenderoots insisted upon consomme royale aux petit pois, but at last agreed to compromise on cream of tomato.

Do they contend that the tomato is more aristocratic than the bean? It is an insult to Boston, a blow at Beverly. Look at Massachusetts—there she stands, with a president on the one hand and a pot of beans on the other. If this be plebeian, make the most of it!—Baltimore Sun.

SHE HUSHED KING EDWARD

How Alice Nielsen Reproved His Majesty for Speaking While She Was Singing.

One evening the duchess of Manchester entertained in honor of the late King Edward. Miss Alice Nielsen, the American opera singer, was present and sang. Among others there was a request for Tosti's "Goodby to Summer," then in the first flush of its great popularity.

With the composer at the piano, the first stanza went with no strange or unusual occurence, but while Tosti was playing the soft interlude to the second stanza, the king turned to one of his party with some remark, and his sonorous bass sounded out sharply through the room against the soft harp-like chords of the piano.

With exquisite daring, Miss Nelsen looked straight at his majesty and began the line: "Hush—then an ominous pause— "'tis a voice!" By this time the royal listener was all attention and looking straight into a pair of eyes dancing with ill-suppressed merriment. There was a moment of suspense, when the king saved the joke by starting the laugh in which the company joined. The royal guest took his gentle reprimand with true gallantry.—Joe Mitchell Chapple in National Magazine.

Spencer and Free Libraries.

Ruskin's dislike for public libraries was shared to the full by Herbert Spencer. When the trustees of the British Library of Political Science asked Spencer to present his works to the library, he replied: "From time to time I have had various applications akin to the one you make, and have in all cases declined compliance. I disapprove of free libraries altogether, the British museum included, believing that in the long run they are mischievous rather than beneficial; as we see clearly in the case of local and municipal free libraries which, instead of being places for study, have become places for reading trashy novels, worthless papers, and learning the odds. I no more approve of free libraries than I approve of free bakeries."

Interesting Point.

At a spiritualistic meeting in Wichita the spirit of Elijah Crosser was called for. Elijah Crosser had died there many years before, but was remembered for his immense stature, six feet five inches. A voice in the darkness said he was Elijah. "Are you in heaven?" asked an old-timer. "Yes," came the answer. "Are you an angel, Lige?" "Yes." The questioner paused, evidently having exhausted his fund of questions, and then suddenly inquired: "What do you measure from tip to tip, Lige?"

Professional Chaperons.

In a girls' finishing school in New York they have professional chaperons who do nothing but take young women out, walk them around and fetch them back again. They take their charges to trains and meet them at trains. They are paid, not by the week or month, but by the job, so much an assignment. And the curious thing about it is that they are bonded. They are actually bonded. The girls themselves have never been able to find out why they should be bonded.

So Suddenly.

Bleecker — Daisy Headliner has promised to give me my answer tonight. She——

Baxter—(showing evening paper)—The press agent and the reporters have got it on you, old top; it's

MADE SOME GRAVE BLUNDERS

Embezzling Banker Admits He Overlooked Missionary Fund and Property of Orphan Child.

The embezzling banker's friends were congratulating him.

"How in the world did you keep it up so long without being discovered?" they asked, breathlessly.

"My friends," came an anguished voice from the other side of the bars, "I am unworthy of this laudation. I have been guilty of grave tactical blunders. I failed to have myself elected Sunday school superintendent, and I did not show myself at prayer meeting more than once a month. I could have larded a $700 missionary fund, but heedlessly I allowed it to slip through my fingers and go to another.

"Besides, I might have become the guardian of some poor, dead millionaire's child. I am ill deserving of your well-meant, but misdirected, praise. My work has been coarse and amateurish, indeed, or I could be free this evening, to join you in our tri-weekly poker fest. Woe, woe is me!"

And they left him weeping bitterly. —H. M. Silvers, in The Sunday Magazine.

WARM REBUKE FOR SARCASM

Western Senator Who Made Many Enemies Was Given Good Advice by a Friend.

For many years there served in the United States senate, from the west, a man of brilliant mind and fine qualities, but who was forever estranging many with whom he desired to be friendly by reason of his incurably sarcastic manner both of speech and action.

Once an intimate friend wrote the senator urging the appointment of another friend to a minor position in the government. The senator returned a most sarcastic reply, declining to recommend the appointment. It is said that he never forgot the merited rebuke he received from the friend who had suggested the appointment.

"My Dear Senator: I think it would be well for you to reserve your sarcasm for the rapidly increasing number of your enemies, instead of offering it to the decreasing number of your friends, of whom I am one."

Expensive Tree.

We do not think much of trees in the United States, and let several million acres of them burn without getting excited, but in England small forests, and even individual trees, are maintained at great expense. If there is not actually an outlay of money, the trees occupy land that could otherwise be profitably employed.

Probably the most noteworthy tree in the world, so far as expensiveness is concerned, is a plane tree which grows in Wood street, in the city of London. This tree occupies a lot which would bring in ground-rent to the amount of $1,200 per annum. It says much for the nature-loving qualities, and, incidentally, for the fortune, of the owner of that lot that the ancient tree flourishes safely year after year.

Respect Due to Rank.

Alice Wenban is a cliff dweller and, as such, accustomed to the whereabouts of the lordly janitor by whose kind permission her people live and have their being.

Right across the street they are building another apartment, an activity which greatly interests the young lady. She spends many hours in the contemplation of the job. The excavation filled her with breathless interest. The foundation proved even more exciting. And now, that the building is in a fair state of progress, she is quite beside herself.

And she wants to know you know. "Mother," she asked when the bricklayers began on the ground floor work, "they've built the janitor's house first. Isn't that funny?"—Cleveland Leader.

Out-Romancing Romance.

The diver prowls over the ocean bed bearing a water-tight searchlight and a water gun, one shot from which will blow the liver out of an octopus. His helmet telephone (more convenient and clear than yours) keeps him in constant communication with the surface and directs his boat.

Science has equipped him with a kit of deep-sea tools, operated by pneumatic pressure, with which he can accomplish prodigious amounts of work. Altogether, he has a very comfortable and interesting time of it.

And to think that Jules Verne was considered a hair-brained dreamer!

Unimaginative romance! How weak and short are threads of your fancy.—Woman's World.

What They Both Said.

Horace Greeley once wrote a note to a brother editor in New York, whose writing was as illegible as his own. The recipient of the note, not being able to read it, sent it back by the same messenger to Mr. Greeley for elucidation. Supposing it to be the answer to his own note, Mr. Greeley looked over it, but likewise was unable to read it, and said to the boy: "Go take it back. What does the damned fool mean?" "Yes, sir," said the boy; "that is just what he says."

Well Supplied.

Beggar—Please, mister, give me a dime for my three hungry children.

Pedestrian (hurrying on)—Don't need any more, thank you.

Isaak Walton.

The customer had waited fifteen minutes for the fish he had ordered. He was very quiet as he sat there, but internally there was a seething.

At the end of the sixteenth minute the waiter, who had been in total eclipse for fifteen minutes and a half, bustled up.

"That fish will be here, sir, in five minutes."

Five minutes elapsed three times. Then the waiter bustled up again.

"The fish will be here, sir, in a minute."

The customer turned to him.

"Tell me," he said quietly, but with a certain emphasis, "what bait are you using?"

Masterpiece of Advertising.

A physician of Montpelier, France, was in the habit of employing a very ingenious artifice. When he came to a town where he was not known, he pretended to have lost his dog, and ordered the public crier to offer, with beat of drum, a reward of 25 louis to whomsoever should bring it to him. The crier took care to mention all the titles and academic honors of the doctor, as well as his place of residence. He soon became the talk of the town. "Do you know," says one, "that a famous physician has come here, a very clever fellow? He must be very rich, for he offers 25 louis for finding his dog." The dog was not found, but patients were.

Slow Progress.

A friend met a youthful and lazy author on the street.

"How is your novel getting along?" he asked.

"Oh, I've begun it," answered the author proudly. The two did not meet again for several weeks. At the next encounter, the friend again asked:

"Well, how's your novel?"

The author paused a moment.

"Let me see," he said, "where did I tell you I was in it when I saw you the last time?"

"You said you'd begun it," answered the friend.

"Well—I've still begun it," confessed the author, guiltily.

Goods and Goods.

At the approach of the angel with the flaming sword Adam bent upon Eve a glance of profound consternation.

"We are caught," he exclaimed, "with the goods on!"

"Not dry goods, at all events!" giggled the first mother, nervously, as with a consciousness that it was too late for a bon mot, however clever, to save the situation.—Puck.

Grange National Bank

Smethport - - - - Pa.

Assets..... $565,150.00

We solicit your account.

IF ITS NEW and NICE and GOOD TO EAT

The chances are we have it

And we would appreciate your trade

And strive to please you in every way

J. COLEGROVE, Grocer
Smethport, Pa.

Just Received

A new stock of goods have arrived and are on display at my store in the Young Block, opposite Fry & Comes. I am prepared to do all kinds of Portrait enlarging. Millinery and 5- and 10-cent counter. Give me a call.

May Chadwick,
Smethport, Pa.

McKean County Miner

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

Terms:—$1.25 per year, or if paid strictly in advance, $1.00 per year.

ADVERTISING RATES:

Display advertisements published at the rate of $100 per column per annum, payable monthly. Our own position and no deviation from this rule. Extra charge for single insertion.

Birth, marriage and death notices inserted free.

Executors' and administrators' notices, $2.00 each.

Address all communications to

HARRY L. BACKUS,
Editor and Prop'r.

Smethport, Thursday, Jan. 4, 1912.

That the mystery of the disappearance more than a year ago of Miss Dorothy Arnold, a young society girl and heiress, is near a solution, was the information given out to-day by a person close to the Arnold family. Dorothy, this informant positively states, is alive and well in a Hudson river town and is in communication with her father. Friends are ading her financially but so far have been unable to persuade her to accept a reconciliation with her family.

It also became known that a charge of larceny has been placed against Miss Arnold on the "blind blotter" at police headquarters to give detectives a technical charge upon which to place her under arrest. This charge is based on the fact that she took with her some of her mother's jewels.

Severe blows were dealt the defense in the beef trust trial Tuesday a few minutes after a great white light had been turned upon their old price fixing operations. The first came in the shape of documentary evidence to prove that meetings were held and prices fixed at a time when the packers had said there were no price fixing parties and the second with the detailed testimony of Attorney Henry Veeder, keeper of the old "pools."

Mr. Veeder told the government attorneys during brisk questioning, that when the price went down in a certain city the packers withheld the supply until the price recovered and when the time was good and the price was high they flooded the market with beef to take advantage of unusual profits.

The packers at first contended that there was but one pool and later admitted two to the fixing of beef prices. They were very fond of referring to the "hiatuses" the period of rest between May, 1896, and May, 1898, when there were no pool meetings.

It developed that there was about as many as 15 "hituses" as there were pools of which the prosecution now developed that may be labeled "hiatus." Veeder uncovered a third pool when he told of the formation of the "statistical bureau" in April, 1897, an "arrangement" which lasted until April, 1898.

"There were no meetings during that period nor were there any arrangements as to prices or shipments," said Mr. Veeder. "That arrangement was simply an exchange of information as to market conditions."

"I now hand you government exhibit No. 30 and ask you if it does not refresh your memory to a certain extent," said Attorney Pierce Butler for the Government. And Mr. Veeder's memory was wholesomely refreshed.

PERSONAL MENTION.

B. F. Starsky was a Buffalo visitor last week.

Albert Cleveland of Mt. Jewett was a Smethport visitor Friday.

Miss Genevieve Ryden of Olean is the guest of friends in town.

Miss Aletha Pickersgill is visiting friends at Buffalo this week.

V. B. Bouton was a business visitor at Lewis Run Monday evening.

E. L. Ryan of Buffalo attended the Frog banquet Tuesday evening.

Francis Quirk was the guest of relatives in Rasselas, Pa., last week.

Benjamin Penn passed his vacation at his home at Downingtown, Pa.

John P. Devlin spent Christmas with his parents at Dallas City, Pa.

Miss Edna Anderson of Colegrove was a Smethport visitor last week.

Sol Marks of Renova was the guest of H. W. Rubin and family this week.

B. S. Bayle of Ambridge, Pa., was calling on friends in this place Friday.

Hugo Carlson of Buffalo spent Christmas with friends in Smethport.

Elisha K. Kane of Kushequa was a business visitor in town last Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Nichols spent Christmas with relatives in Coudersport.

John Engstrom of Jamestown was the guest of relatives in town this week.

Col. and Mrs. Mellville Gilfett left Tuesday for a visit to Washington, D. C.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Backus and son, Ted, spent Christmas with Bradford friends.

Kenneth Mayo and Harry Rubin were Bradford visitors over New Year's.

Miss Ella Young of Buffalo, N. Y., is the guest of her mother, Mrs. J. D. Young.

Miss Ellen Lilgendahl spent Christmas with her mother, Mrs. C. W. Lilgendahl.

Miss Rae Rubin was the guest of Mrs. R. K. Russell at Bradford over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Theron Lyle attended the Fry-Partlss wedding at Bradford Monday.

Wm. P. Mitchell left Monday for Interlaken, N. Y., where has accepted a position.

Miss Anna Nelson returned Tuesday from a visit with her parents at Port Allegany.

Craig Rose of Binghamton, N. Y., was the guest of Smethport friends last week.

Joe Brown of Jamestown, N. Y., was the guest of Smethport friends last week.

Mrs. Fred Garr was a guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Abbey Christmas.

Mr. and Mrs. James Lynch spent Christmas with their daughter in Johnsonburg.

F. R. Foster spent Christmas with his daughter, Mrs. Harry Zaner, at St. Marys, Pa.

Wm. Porter, formerly from Washington, D. C., is visiting his cousin, Dr. F. C. Pierce.

Miss Lottie Fry of Buffalo is a guest at the home of her brother, Sandford L. Fry.

Mrs. A. M. Thamm and son, John, of Bradford were guests of friends in town last week.

Wm. Cummings of Akron, N. Y., was the guest of his brother, Frank Cummings last week.

M. L. Armstrong left this morning for a short visit with his son, Lloyd Armstrong, at Buffalo.

John Engstrom and daughter, Miss Ida, of Jamestown spent Christmas with relatives in town.

Ira McQuistion of Erie spent a couple of days of his holiday vacation with Smethport friends.

John Tretton of Rochester, N. Y., was the guest of his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. John Tretton.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. W. Lillibridge and children passed Christmas with relatives at Warren, Pa.

Miss Ruth Holmes was the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Holmes during the holidays.

Kenneth Mayo attended the Hermitage Club dance at St. Marys on Wednesday of last week.

Earle Potter Hafner who is a student at Willard, N. Y., returned Monday to resume his studies.

Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Chisholm and son, Melvin, were Shinglehouse visitors during the holidays.

Ralph Yerdon of Kane was a visitor in town Tuesday and attended the Frog banquet that evening.

Mr. and Mrs. George J. Chase spent Christmas with friends in New York, returning home last Friday.

Miss Edna Specht left Tuesday for Rochester, N. Y., where she is a student at Mechanics Institute.

Hon. and Mrs. Jos. W. Bouton attended the Hermitage Club dance at St. Marys one day last week.

Miss Alice Daly of Erie, Pa., was the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. T. Daly on Christmas Day.

Miss Grace Cunningham of Kane was the guest of Miss Rachel Mayo from Saturday until Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. DuMont Stone of Rochester, N. Y., are the guests of friends and relatives in town,

William Purtle of Binghamton, N. Y., was the guest of his brother, T. H. Purtle, during the holidays.

Rev. and Mrs. J. W. McGavern and sons, Harrison and Charles, have returned from a visit at Bradford.

Mrs. Harvey Linn of Buffalo was the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Keenan during the holidays.

Mrs. Minnie Witt is visiting relatives and friends at Honesdale and Scranton, Pa., for a few weeks.

Paul D. Hamlin of Chicago spent the holidays in town the guest of his mother, Mrs. Eugenia Hamlin.

Miss Geneva Manwaring was called to Corry, Pa., Saturday on account of the death of her grandmother.

Mr. and Mrs. Webb B. Hopper and infant son, Lawrence, spent Christmas with his parents in Hornell.

Elmer Ottoson of Chicago, Ill., was the guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Ottoson, during the holidays.

Ruffalo's parents, Mr. and Mrs. James

Mr. and Mrs. John Ruffalo of Youngstown, Ohio, are visiting Mrs. McGuire, at the Grand Central hotel.

Howard Brownell and James McGowan, who are attending Allegheny College at Meadville, spent the holiday vacation here with their parents.

Misses Vera Freeman and Mildred Gleason, who are students at Drexel Institute, Philadelphia, spent their holiday vacation with their parents in town.

Misses Theo Gifford and Gertrude Scudder of Williamsport spent Christmas at the home of the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. D. Gifford, on Mill street.

Charles Broadbent of Camden, N. J., was the guest of his sister, Mrs Charles Bush, during the holidays.

Isabelle Bowen, who has been the guest of her aunt, Mrs. J. C. Backus, has returned to her home in Bradford.

Miss Ora Crmpbell, who has been spending Christmas with her mother, returned to her home in Erie last Friday.

Merle Cosper left Friday for Wellsboro, Pa., after a short visit at the home of his mother, Mrs. Mary Cosper.

Mr. and Mrs. S. E. Redfield have returned home from Syracuse, N. Y., where they spent Christmas with relatives.

Mrs. J. F. Bentley, nee Nellie Masser, of New York city was the guest of her mother, Mrs. Mary Masser, last week.

Miss Blanche Mann left for her home at Kane Tuesday after a six weeks' visit with her aunt, Mrs. Mary Cosper.

Dr. F. C. Pierce has returned from Washington, D. C., where he has been the guest of his brother for several weeks.

Robert Daly, who is a student of Notre Dame College, was the guest of his parents through the holiday season.

Mr. and Mrs. Wellington Stark and children of Eldred were guests of the former's mother, Mrs. Annie Stark, last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Hanley and infant son of Shinglehouse were guests of relatives in town during the holidays.

John Swan of Franklinville, N. Y., was in attendance at the Frog banquet held at the Wright House Tuesday night.

Miss Lianca Lilgendahl who spent the holidays with her mother, Mrs. C. W. Lilgendahl, has returned to Limestone.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Clayton Backus left to-day for Buffalo where they will attend the Automobile show the balance of the week.

10,000-ACRE STATE PARK.

Representative Williams One of the Members of Committee to Inspect the Preserve.

At the regular meeting of the Tioga County Historical Society held at the court house last week Monday evening, Hon. Simon B. Elliott, of Reynoldsville, a member of the State Forestry Commission, discussed the proposed purchase by the State of ten thousand acres of virgin timber in Jefferson, Clarion and Forest counties, and eloquently advocated the idea of converting the tract into a magnificent State park.

At the last session of the Legislature a concurrent resolution was passed by both Houses, and approved by the Governor, authorizing a commission of three to be appointed by the Governor to inspect the tract and report: Governor Tener appointed Senator Charles W. Stone of Lycoming; Senator T. M. Kurtz of Jefferson and Representative George W. Williams, of Tioga, all men of large experience in the timber business. These men have paid a recent visit to this preserve, and there are two experienced timber estimators working on the proposition, which will enable the Governor to report to the Legislature what would be a fair price for the area.

In the main, the surface of the tract contains about 10,000 acres. It is a plateau, with such modifications as the erosion of comparatively recent geologic times has brought about over a large area of the State. It is traversed by the Clarion river, which has cut its way fully 400 feet below the general average surface of the plateau. The course of the stream is slightly south of west. It has several small tributaries which form easy, convenient routes of access to the tract.

The average height of the plateau is about 1,500 feet above tidewater with enough irregularity to bring scape. It is one of the most important timber tracts to be found in this Sate, and for size is declared without a superior east of the Rocky mountains and north of Mason and Dixon's line. Quite a large area of it is covered with a dense forest mainly composed of white pine, yet intermingled with hemlock and hardwoods. Many acres, it is said, will yield 40,000 to 50,000 feet board measure per acre; the trees are still vigorous and healthy and it will be a long time before they will naturally decline.

In most cases the pines run from two to three feet in diameter, and from 100 to 125 feet in height, and will allow three, and sometimes four, sixteen-foot logs to be cut before a limb is reached. The ax of the lumberman has never invaded this tract.

"It is doubtful if there remains in the United States an equal area of white pine, and it would be a public calamity and little short of vandalism to permit its destruction," declaers Mr. Elliott. "It should be allowed to grow and thus become a living monument to illustrate Pennsylvania's forest wealth. White pine is indigenous to North America, and of the small area left this is no doubt an object lesson for future attainments in forest production. Probably not one person in 10,000 will hereafter see such trees again, even if there are preserved, and one will never be seen if they are destroyed.

"This tract presents a case of conservative cutting, and its lesson should not be lost. If the other forests of Pennsylvania had been treated in the same way, we would not now be confronted with an inevitable timber famine. The truth is we are already experiencing that famine in its first and mild stages.

"This tract embraces all the desirable conditions of profitable forestry —first, virgin stands, conservative cutting and natural production, and, lastly, natural production after all merchantable timber is removed. All these furnish admirable lessons in practical forestry and should not be lost, as it will be, unless forest destruction is prevented," says Mr. Elliott.

"There is also another consideration," he said, "which deserves recognition and consideration. This is where the merchantable timber was cut off forty years ago, and so-called second growth has come on. The small trees left and the seedlings that have come up now present a dense and vigorous stand, which will in a quarter century more be ripe for harvest. There is much white pine mingled with it, and as the height growth has been reached by virtually all the species, the stand could be greatly improved by what is technically called 'improvement cutting'—that is, removing defective trees and such as seriously interfere with the growth of the more vigorous ones."—Wellsboro Gazette.

AUDITORS' REPORT

Of Keating Township Road Funds for the Year 1911.

A. G. Farley, Collector.

Dr.

To balance on 1910 duplicate	$ 278 42	$278 42

Cr.

By exonerations on 1910 Duplicate	$ 4 74	
By paid Treasurer Stratton	273 28	$278 02

Road and Per Capita Fund.

Dr.

To balance on 1910 duplicate	$ 1013 79	$1013 79

Cr.

By exonerations on 1910 Duplicate	$ 148 94	
Amt. due from Collector Farley to balance	864 85	$1013 79

Road Bond Fund.

Dr.

To balance on 1910 duplicate	$ 634 65	$634 65

Cr.

By exonerations	$ 35 48	
Amt. due on 1910 duplicate to balance	599 17	$634 65

Road & Per Capita Fund 1911.

Dr.

To amount of duplicate Road and Per Capita	$ 5757 86	$5757 86

Cr.

By amt. paid Treasurer Stratton	$ 3443 56	
By 5 per cent. allowed tax payers on $3229.12	161 46	
By 2 per cent. commission on $3067.66	61 35	
By 5 per cent. commission on $460.20	23 01	
Balance due Road and Per Capita Fund, minus exoneration to balance	2068 48	$5757 86

Road Bond Fund.

Dr.

To amt. Road Bond duplicate 1911	$ 2080 83	$2080 83

Cr.

By paid Treasurer Stratton	$ 1256 74	
By 5 per cent. allowed tax payers on $1229.28	61 96	
By 2 per cent. commission on $1214.32	24 49	
By 5 per cent. commission on $243.22	9 21	
Amt. due Bond Fund to balance	597 23	$2080 83

J. H. STRATTON, Treasurer
Road and Per Capita Fund.

Dr.

To balance in Grange National Bank last Auditors' report	$ 478 25	
To received from Collector Farley 1909 duplicate	273 28	
To received from Collector Farley 1911 duplicate	3443 56	
To received from State Bonus	561 88	
To received from Ex-Treasurer F. A. Gallup	24 03	$4781 40

Cr.

By paid for work on roads, men and teams	$ 2349 83	
By paid for water troughs & snow fence	65 00	
By paid for Supervisors' expenses	48 00	
By paid for Auditors' fees	46 00	
By paid Secretary and Treasurer's salary	127 60	
By paid stationery and postage	12 95	
By paid Pathmaster C. W. Stratton	250 00	
By paid Pathmaster C. H. Curtis	150 00	
By paid Pathmaster M. S. Cones	98 17	
By paid for freight and material	157 81	
By paid for machinery	38 30	
By paid for printing	48 00	
By paid for debt and interest	45 00	
By paid for hardware	60 24	
By paid for work on bridges	263 00	
By paid for wide tire wagons	58 47	
By paid for damage paid Ray Chase, horse injured	25 00	
By paid blacksmithing	2 75	
By balance in Grange Bank	188 28	$4781 40

Road Bond Fund.

Dr.

To amount received of Collector Farley	$ 1284 74	$1284 74

Cr.

By paid Bonds Nos. 3 and 4	$ 1000 00	
By paid interest on Bonds issued	200 00	
By balance in Grange Bank	184 74	$1284 74

Liabilities of District.

Bonds outstanding	$ 3000 00	
Outstanding orders in Grange Bank	1106 66	
Borrowed of Grange Bank	1500 00	
Outstanding orders	15 27	$5621 93

Resources.

Due from Collector Farley on 1910 Bond Fund	$ 599 17	
Due from Collector Farley on 1911 Bond Fund minus exonerations	597 23	
Due from Collector Farley Road Fund 1910	804 85	
Due from Collector Farley Road Fund 1911	2068 48	
Due from unseated lands, estimated	1000 00	
Liabilities in excess of Resources	492 20	$5561 93

We, the Auditors of Keating Township, having examined the accounts of A. G. Farley, Collector, and J. H. Stratton, Treasurer, of the different Road Funds of Keating Township, do find them as above stated.

S. D. CRAWFORD,
WM. TANNER,
F. L. CONNER,
Auditors.

Grange Bank, Dec. 13, 1911.

A FEW SUGGESTION FOR CHRISTMAS SHOPPERS

Ladies take Notice:

Neckties in Xmas Boxes
Mens Garters in Combination Sets
Silk Sox
Initial Handkerchiefs
Bath Robes
Suit Cases
Overcoats
Suits
Hats
Shirts
Everything to wear for the men and boys

H. W. Rubin,

THE RELIABLE CLOTHIER



HULL UMBRELLAS
DETACHABLE HANDLES

Come in and

Look over our fine line of Gold Handle Umbrellas from $3 up to $15.00. Also a complete line of Jewelry and cut glass.

Engstrom & Olson

An Ad. in The Miner Means More Business



THE HOME OF Quality Groceries

WHAT PLACE Can be more TANTALIZING TO THE KIDS than the pantry with locked doors, ESPECIALLY

When they know it is filled With Good Things From Our Store! Be patient, until meal time Kids!

TRY THESE, They'll Please!

GEO. WASHINGTON Prepared coffee.

Made in the cup.

Does not contain chicory or any other adulterant.

ARTIS BROTHERS' PLUM PUDDING

Just the thing to complete that Christmas Dinner.

F. W. BROWNELL,
PHONE 7.



HOLIDAY GOODS

In the "wet" line assuredly add to the general rejoicing. What would your Christmas dinner be without a half-dozen bottles of superior champagnes, clarets or Burgundies, preceded by cocktails or straight whiskey, topped off with some fine cordial? Oh, we'll make your Christmas festivities long to be remembered if you give us an order.

F. H. HUNGIVILLE,
Wholesale Liquors,

SHOES! SHOES!

This is the place to buy your shoes. We Carry the Finest line of Ladies' and Children's Shoes. Mens' and Boys Shoes in gun metal and patent leather. A big line of working shoes.

Anderson & Carlson,

THE SHOE MEN

Smethport, Penna.

The Lindholm Company

"A Happy New Year"

Next Week we will have something Interesting for our patrons.

The Lindholm Co.

The Store of Quality and Low Price.

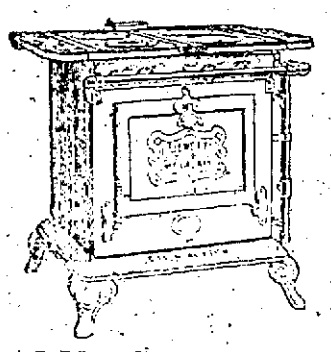
COUGH SYRUP

Get a bottle for that cough of yours. We have it, and we have the best that can be obtained anywhere. Price per bottle 10c, 25c and 50c. We also carry a full line of drugs. Special attention given to perscriptions.

Perfumes We have just received a nice display of perfumes of the choicest fragrance, in fancy bottles or we can refill your old bottle at from 25c to $3.00 per oz.

WELLS DRUG STORE

STOVES



DALY & GARLICK

HARDWARE AND PLUMBING

McKean County Miner

Entered at the postoffice at Smethport as second-class mail matter.

Smethport, Thursday, Jan. 4, 1912.

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

—Happy New Year.

—J. L. Morrison has accepted a position with The Scott F. Redfield Company of this place.

—Mrs. Theron Lyle entertained the Kensington Club and their husbands last Thursday evening.

—The concert this evening at the Lyceum should be well attended. The proceeds go to our fire department.

—Miss Crystal Comes entertained a number of her young friends at a 6 o'clock dinner Tuesday evening of last week.

—The auditors' report of Keating township appears in this issue and will be of interest to many of our readers.

—Mrs. Anson Burdick entertained the members of the "Country Cousins Club" at her home on Cemetery street yesterday.

—Mr. and Mrs. Orlo J. Hamlin entertained a large party at Bridge whist at their home on West Main street last Thursday evening.

—A bunch of keys were found near the bridge at East Smethport by Norman Stanton. Owner may have same by calling at the Wright House.

—The basket factory at Coudersport was damaged by fire on Saturday, Dec. 23. As soon as repairs can be made the factory will be started again.

—Our old friend M. T. Stokes of the Coudersport Enterprise, is a candidate for Member of Assembly of Potter county, and has already started an aggressive campaign.

—Col. Mellville Gillett and E. T. Newman held a New Year's reception in the parlors of the Grand Central Monday afternoon. The affair was hugely attended and hugely enjoyed.

—We are indebted to Charles A. Anderson, the popular Colegrove merchant, for a very neat 1912 diary for which Mr. Anderson is giving his friends and customers with his New Year's greetings.

—The No. 2 well on the Bouton and Forrest lease was drilled in last week. This well is located on the Barrett lands. It started off good and will settle down to about four barrels per day steady production.

—Don't think because Dr. Pierce has been absent from his dental practice on a lengthy vacation and visit, that he has left. He is back at his office and busy as usual, and pleased to see any in need of his services.

—Sixteen young couples gave a dancing party in Holder's Hall last Thursday evening. Music was furnished by Acker's orchestra and excellent refreshments were served. All who participated had a delightful time.

—William Hagan, a glassworker who is more or less unfavorably known in police circles in this section, was brought over here from Bradford and lodged in jail the latter part of last week. Hagan is accused of lifting a $45 overcoat off a dummy in fornt of a clothing store in that city.

—William H. White, of Brockton, who on Christmas day while walking along the beach at Nantasket picked up a piece of ambergis, was informed by a chemist to whom he submitted it for appraisal that it was worth $19,200. The weight of the piece is 320 ounces and the latest quotation for ambergis is $60 an ounce.

—Last Sunday evening as Will O'Reilly was going from his home to the home of Peter Fay at the head of Open Brook he was surprised to see a big black bear cross the road a short distance ahead of him. The bear passed within a few feet of Fay's house. Mr. O'Reilly and several neighbors formed a party and took up bruin's trail, which they followed until morning, but they never saw anything more of his bearship.

—The Sunday school class taught by Miss Carrie Day held its annual Christmas party on Friday evening in the chapel. About fifty were in attendance, including former members of the class now attending college and a few invited guests. Misses Ella Gallup, Ada Ness, Martha Cramer, Iva Holder, Jennie Kuhn and Mary Cody were in charge of the affair and furnished their guests with an enjoyable evening.

—The Independent Order of Foxes had a banquet at the Wright House Tuesday evening, Col. Mellville Gillett and Harry L. Backus being the hosts. Landlord Sherburne served an excellent dinner and the members of that ancient order had a delightful time. We expected a more detailed account of this event from Christopher Columbus J. Swan, but up to the time of going to press the message has not passed through space.

—The creditors of the defunct Eldred bank held a meeting on Saturday afternoon at the office of Attorney T. B. Wilson in Bradford. It was decided to authorize the trustee to place all of the remaining securities, including notes, stocks and bonds, up for public sale. The meeting then adjourned to January 22, at 1:30 p. m.

—The Hi Sigma Rho fraternity held a New Year's dancing party at the Lyceum Monday evening, which was well attended. Chadwick's orchestra furnished the music and all had a delightful time.

—Methodist Episcopal church morning service at 10:30. The communion will be observed. All members of the church and congregation are urged to be present. At the evening service the pastor will commence a Sunday evening series on Practical Christian. The first subject will be "The Persons to be a Christian," Jan. 14th. "What it means to be a Christian," Jan. 21st. "What is Costs to be a Christian," Jan. 28th. "What it Costs not to be a Christian." A cordial invitation is extended to the public to attend these services.

—Della, the 9-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Mann, who reside on top of the mountain seven miles from Beech Creek, Pa., at the mines of the Pennsylvania Fire Brick company, has gained a reputation as a hunter, having killed 15 rabbits this fall. She is not afraid of the woods and knows many of the paths and trails. With her gun in one hand and holding a half dozen big rabbits in the other, with her faithful dog by her side, she appears in an attractive picture taken during the hunting season, dressed in a brilliant Indian dress with a hat decked with feathers, the varicolored foliage of the wild Twin Run region, forming the background of the scene.

—At Clarion on Saturday the equity suit of Clara Dinger against the supervisors of Red Bank township, was in progress when Judge Harry R. Wilson suggested that the parties come to an amicable settlement. The plaintiff alleged that water from the public highways was so diverted as to cause damage to her land. The suggestion of the judge was accepted and the woman withdrew her complaint when the supervisors agreed to divert the water from her lands. No provisions were made for the payment of the costs and there promised to be another tangle. Then the court placed the costs, amounting to $12.50, upon himself and immediately drew his personal check for their payment.

—The business Men's Association of Kane recently inaugurated trade excursion rates between that town and Mt. Jewett—and thereby hangs a woeful tale. The regular rate of fare from Mt. Jewett to Kane and return is 72 cents. The business men of the latter town placed tickets on sale at Mt. Jewett for 25 cents and invited the people of the smaller town to flock to Kane and spend their money. Sixty-nine people took advantage of the first day's reduced rates. The same rate was advertised for last Thursday. Mt. Jewett business men bought 96 of the tickets at 25 cents each and only 11 persons went to Kane that day. The Kane business men were forced to pay 47 cents on each ticket sold at the reduced rate and quit the game, just $42.30 to the bad. 'Twas a sad case.—Bradford Star.

—The Consolidated Window Glass company has decided to build a new machine window glass plant at Hazelhurst, which is expected to give employment to 200 men. The new plant will be one of the largest machine factories in this part of the country and will cost, when complete, about $150,000. The weekly payroll will approximate $4,000. For some time the officials of the company have contemplated additions to their facilities for manufacturing window glass, but were undecided as to where the improvements or additions should be made. The advisibility of installing machines in the Mt. Jewett plant was considered, but later it was decided to build a new plant. Citizens of Hazelhurst agreed to pay the company a bonus of $10,000 for a new plant there and the offer was accepted. It is the intention of the company to make improvements to the plant now in operation at Hazelhurst.

—Mr. E. K. Kane, of Kushequa and the owner of the railroad which runs between Mt. Jewett and Smethport and also Newton and Smethport, was in town yesterday and in a conversation informed a representative of the Republican that it would be necessary for him to advance the price of tickets on his line; that he had been operating the road at a loss for the past year, and therefore it is absolutely necessary for him to secure more revenue. While there is no doubt that many will complain, yet it is only natural for a man to want to make a venture pay expenses and not be run at a loss.—Kane Republican. An inquiry at the Kushequa station at this place brings forth the information that no change in the price of tickets has been made yet and the station agent informs us that he has no information that the prices of tickets will be raised on this branch.

ADDITIONAL PERSONALS.

Paul D. Hamlin left Tuesday evening for an extended trip in the South.

Miss Edna Keenan of New York city passed the holiday vacation at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Keenan.

Hollister Lyons who has been a guest at the home of E. R. Mayo and family has returned to his home at Coudersport.

Mrs. F. M. Symmonle and children of North Gerard spend Christmas with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. William Hafner.

Sandford L. Fry was in Bradford Monday to attend the wedding of his brother, William B. Fry and Miss Gertrude Parliss.

Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Colegrove and daughters, Misses Edith and Harriet, of Olean, were guests of relatives in town Christmas.

Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Studholme and daughter, Margaret, of Port Allegany were guests of relatives in town during the holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. Freeman Chadwick and Miss Juva Chadwick were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Baker of Port Allegany on Christmas day.

Everill Chadwick, who is attending the University of Buffaol, spent Christmas with his parents, returning to his studies last Saturday.

Miss Katherine Mayo returned to Wellesley college Tuesday after spending the holiday vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Mayo.

Miss Beatrice Vincent who has been the guest of friends in this place left Tuesday for Rochester to resume her studies at Mechanics Institute.

Mrs. Wm. F. Van Voris returned Thursday from St. Marys, Pa., where she had been the guest of her neice, Mrs. Harry Zaner, for a week.

Miss Ethel Tull of Buffaol N. Y., and Miss Mabel Foote of Armour, N. Y., were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Tull through the holidays.

Mrs. Margaret Barker and daughter, Margaret, who have been spending the holidays with relatives here, have returned to their home in Corry.

Miss Clara Berg of New York city and Miss Anna Berg of LeRoy, N. Y., were the guests of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Nels Berg, at Crosby during the holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Gleason, son Neil, and daughters, Orra, Mildred Marjorie and Helen, spent Christmas with Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Churchill at Springville, N. Y.

Frederick W. Specht, J. Donald Hogarth, Ed. Glavin and Paul Apple, who are students at State College, were guests of their parents during the holiday vacation.

Walter Apple, who is a member of the State engineering corps now located near Erie, spent the holiday vacation with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jno. N. Apple.

William J. Willson, who has charge of the Eldred Episcopal church, held services in St. Lukes church, this borough, last Sunday. Rev. Van Dyde held services in Eldred.

Mr. and Mrs. Rodney Roeder and son, Rodney, Jr., of Atwater, Ohio, spent the holidays at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Roeder, at Farmers Valley.

I Wish All My Customers, Friends and Acquaintances.

A HAPPY AND PROSPEROUS NEW YEAR

and extend my heartiest thank for past and future patronage.

This week we offer a

SPECIAL BARGAIN

in fine Gray

Flannel Shirts

with attached Collars

At 50c

'Tis worth coming a long way to secure this bargain.

MONHEIMERS'

THE WORKING MAN'S STORE.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Hartmyer who have been the guests of Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Curtis and Miss Nettie Donley for the past week, returned to their home in Buffalo Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Julius Flato and daughter of Kane are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Archie Malcolm. Mr. Flato expects to move here soon, as he has accepted a position with the Smethport Window Glass Co.

LO, THE POOR INDIAN!

He Was Fond of Excitement and Tried to Steal a Locomotive—He is Now a Captive.

Frank Dockstater, a reservation Indian, from Carrollton, N. Y., was arraigned before Alderman Sloan Tuesday afternoon charged with malicious mischief by the officials of the Erie Railroad company. The prisoner was bound over for court, bail being fixed at $1,000. The prisoner will be taken to the Smethport jail by Constable Spreter, says yesterday's Bradford Era.

Dockstater came to Bradford on Monday and indulged in considerable fire water. He wandered into the vicinity of the Erie roundhouse and discovered a locomotive. The engineer had left the cab for a few moments.

Clambering upon the powerful machine the Indian threw open the throttle and the engine started and all was well until the wheels struck a derailer and went on the ties. The redskin left the engine and later in the night was given lodging at the police headquarters. While he was slumbering in the prison some of the patrolmen were searching for him.

An Erie railroad detective reached Bradford at noon yesterday and an information was made against the Indian and his arrest followed.

Considerable time on Monday night was spent by railroad men in getting the locomotive back on the rails.

Had it been run out upon the main track and put under full motion, the story would have undoubtedly been much more sensational.

Switches and all kinds of hair work done. MRS. F. A. WOOSTER, Green St.

For Sale.

10 head Grade Cows and Heifers, from one to four years old. A quantity of hay and straw. 1 pair black horses, 4 and 5 years old. Some 3 mo. old pigs. 2 full blood Holstein bull calves. A. L. GALLUP.

For Sale.

Horses, wagons, carriages, buggies, harnesses, robes, farming implements, harvesting machinery and fertilizer. In fact if you want anything to supply the horse or farm, new or second hand call on or address

E. W. JONES

Notice of Annual Meeting.

The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Hamlin Bank & Trust Company for the election of nine directors for the ensuing year and the transaction of such other business as may properly come before the meeting, will be held at the offices of the Company, 100 Main St., Smethport, Pa., on Wednesday, Jan. 10th, 1912, at 2 o'clock in the afternoon.

RALPH. E. BURDICK, Secretary.

Smethport, Pa., Dec. 14th, 1911.

Subscribe for The Miner.

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For Balls, Parties and Dinners

Full Dress Suits

Hats, Shirts, Hose, Collars, Ties, Gloves, Studs, Cuff Links, Waist Coats, Etc.

All the new and best Ideas in fine Furnishings are Here and Ready for Inspection.

IKE SIMONS

Big Double Clothing House

52 54 Main Street

Bradford, Pa.

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Friday, Jan. 12.

The Play of The Day.

O. E. WEE, Offers The

Powerful Western DRAMA

THE COUNTY SHERIFF

In 4 Acts

by LEON B. PARKER.

A thrilling and sensational play of the Northwest.

THE CLIMAX OF EMOTION

Beautiful in Sentiment. Full of Comedy.

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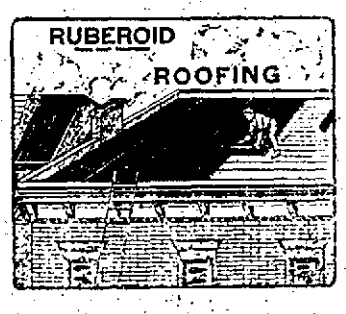
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WAVERLY SPECIAL

AUTO OIL

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There's nothing more important to an automobile than good oil. "Waverly Special" is free from carbon—it is light—it is thin—it feeds easily—it will not congeal. The ideal oil for either air-cooled or water-cooled cars.

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FOR THE CHILDREN

The Four Legged Turkey.

Every Wednesday Miss Denslow gave her scholars an exercise in composition. One week she said they might write what they knew about turkeys.

Their faces brightened, for it was almost Thanksgiving, and soon every pencil was going.

Henry Jerome was an observing boy, with a fine memory, so his exercise was generally one of the best. This time he wrote:

"Turkeys are very nice to eat. We had a big [illegible] things [illegible] ter [illegible]"

When Miss D[illegible] she [illegible] She [illegible] to Henry's [illegible] through it smiled and then r[illegible] the school.

Some of the boys [illegible] wide, two girls laughed and [illegible] hands waved wildly.

"Turkeys [illegible] the teacher said. "We will give Henry a chance first. What makes you think turkeys have four legs, Henry? Have you ever seen one?"

"Why, yes, Miss Denslow. We had one last Thanksgiving."

"I mean a live one. Did you ever see one walking?"

"Oh, no, Miss Denslow! But I know they have four legs, because last Thanksgiving [illegible] Robert had one and [illegible] had one and my brother [illegible] had one and I had one, and that made four." Henry looked round triumphantly.

"Didn't your mother cook two turkeys?" asked his teacher.

"No, Miss Denslow; we had only one."

"I think I understand how it was," Miss Denslow said. "A turkey's leg is long, with a joint. Probably two of you had the lower portions of the legs and the other two had the upper parts, for I never saw a turkey that had four legs."

When Henry went home he asked his mother about it and found that Miss Denslow was right.

Henry's cousins heard about the composition, and for many Thanksgivings the little boy was joked about his four legged turkey.—Youth's Companion.

Doubt It—A Card Game.

Any number of persons can play this game of cards, which should be played with two packs. The cards are dealt around in turn one at a time till all are given out. The player at the left of the dealer selects a card from his hand and places it in the center of the table face down, but naming the number of spots or rank of the card. It is not necessary to mention the suit or color.

The next player puts down a card in the same way, saying it is the next in order, but if he has it or not he may place any card he chooses, still declaring it to be the next card needed. If any member of the party doubt it he can shout "Doubt it," and the card is examined. If it proves to be not as declared [illegible] all the cards on the table. If the card proves to be the one declared, the doubter must take all the cards.

The object of the game is to get rid of the cards, and the one who is first out of them wins. If a player tries to cheat by putting down two cards at once [illegible] The playing should be done as quickly as possible.

Game of Adjectives

This may be quite amusing. A slip of paper and pencil are given to each player, who must then write a number of adjectives upon the slip. The slips are collected and given to the principal player, who has undertaken to read aloud a short story, substituting the adjectives on the slips for those already in the story. The adjectives must be taken as they come and not picked out to suit the story. The result is sometimes very laughable, as for instance: "The pretty rhinoceros is a very grateful animal. It is very selfish in its habits and lives near lakes or rivers. Its gorgeous skin is so soft that special bullets are required to pierce it," etc.

Conundrums

What is the difference between a bottle of medicine and a troublesome boy? One is to be well shaken before taken, the other to be taken and then shaken.

Why is a loaf of bread on the top of a tower like a race horse? Because it is high bred (bread).

Why is it impossible to have the last word with a chemist? Because he always has a retort.

Which is one of the longest English words? Smiles, because a mile separates the first from the last letter.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Thanksgiving

For the sunshine and the rain,
For the dew and for the shower,
For the [illegible] ripened grain
And the [illegible] harvest hour,
We bless thee, oh, our God!

For the heat and the shade,
For the [illegible] and the grief,
For the tender sprouting blade
And for the [illegible] sheaf,
We bless thee, oh, our God!

For the hope and for the fear,
For the storm and for the peace,
For the trembling and the cheer
And for the [illegible] increase,
We bless thee, oh, our God!

Our hands have tilled the sod
And the [illegible] have sown,
But the [illegible] was of God
And the praise is his alone.
We bless thee, oh, our God!

CHANGING THE SEASONS.

In China It Is Summer When the Emperor Says It Is

The emperor of China has some strange duties. One of these is the ordering of the seasons. It is summer in America when the sun warms the earth, and not until then, but in China it is summer when the emperor says it is summer. As soon as the emperor declares that summer has come everybody in China puts off winter clothing and arrays himself in summer garb, no matter what his feelings on the subject may be. All domestic arrangements are made to suit the season proclaimed by the emperor, although they may not suit the inhabitants at all. [illegible]

PAPER MADE BY WASPS.

The Way the Insects Gather Material and Form the Product

Wasps [illegible] Their [illegible] truly as human paper [illegible]

A wasp [illegible] and covers the front of its body with the dust of the blossom. This is moistened and mixed with the wax which is secreted on the surface of the wasp's body. Then the insect repairs to an old fence or other piece of weather worn wood that has a [illegible] fuzzy [illegible] surface.

Th[illegible] matter [illegible] dust of the flower and [illegible] character adheres to the insect's body and becomes mingled with wax in the same way.

Then away goes the wasp to the nest which it is building, places itself just on the spot where it wants the layer of paper to lie and then works itself into a heat by a furious motion of the wings, so that the wax is moistened next to the body, when the paper drops off in the right place, where it may be adjusted properly and fastened.

The paper of the wasp is as much paper as the product of the paper mill.—Harper's Weekly.

Trichromic Vision

In a recent discussion before the British Royal society of the phenomenon of trichromic vision the case of a scientist known for his researches in electrical science was described. When looking at the bright spectrum of sunlight this scientist sees only three colors, red, green and violet. For him there is no definite color in the part of the spectrum that appears to persons with normal vision pure blue. He can distinguish nothing of the nature of pure yellow in the spectrum. Reddish green could describe [illegible] greenish violet the blue parts as he sees them. [illegible] These facts show how different [illegible] may possibly [illegible]

Handicapped His Humor

The [illegible] the editor with a [illegible] his resignation.

"Why, you're doing all right," said the editor. "What's the trouble?"

"Well, you see, sir," replied the staff humorist, "it's this way. I got married a few weeks ago, and now if I print a joke about wives my wife thinks I mean her, and if I mention a mother-in-law [illegible] and raises [illegible] Then too, one of my wife's [illegible] is a plumber, another an iceman and the third is a coal dealer. More than that, she has a half brother who is a book agent, and they are all big husky fellows with ugly tempers. If you don't mind I'd like to retire from the humorous department and take a position as obituary editor."—Boston Transcript.

What It Would Mean

In a secluded nook they sat, surrounded with palms. He had been buzzing softly for ten minutes.

"But do you understand what it would mean if I were to give you such a beautiful solitaire ring?" he asked softly.

She thought she did, but she wanted to hear him say the blessed words. "What?" she cooed.

"It would mean that I should have to wear old clothes for a year and live on free lunches."

Then they returned to the reception room.—Lippincott's.

Didn't Have to Be

New Suburbanite—I suppose this is Pasteurized milk, my friend? Village Milkman (witheringly)—Not so's ye kin taste it, I reckon, mister. In fact, I'll hand ye a five dollar note if ye kin prove any uv my cows wuz ever bit by a mad dog.—Puck.

Resourceful

One idea of a resourceful woman is one who can stand her family skeleton in a corner of the parlor and make folks believe it is bric-a-brac.—Galveston News.

Envision is unworthy of us and is always the intimate of equivocation.—Balzac.

HUMOROUS QUIPS

The Precepts of Solomon.

King Solomon, the story says, [illegible] many wives.
He married them in [illegible] of twos and threes and fives.
He lavished costly gems on them and fed them spices sweet
And showered priceless violets with singing at their feet.

The story says that Solomon was wise beyond his age,
A match for all designing maids or ladies in a rage.
He kept a perfect even keel upon the nuptial sea
And [illegible] some, my friend. You [illegible] sight from me.

[illegible]

And wrote a bunch of lyrics that would [illegible] Laura Jean.
The story says that Solomon got soften [illegible]
[illegible]

The story says, but why keep on to publish [illegible]
The wise [illegible] the life of [illegible] champ?—
The story [illegible] things that [illegible]
But [illegible] all are true—why [illegible]

[illegible]

And [illegible] to explain it when he's [illegible]
—Buffalo News.

Most Fickle Man

When Colonel William M. Howard [illegible] was electioneering for [illegible] he struck a backwoods county in Georgia and got very busy talking softly to the voters. He was much concerned about a man named John, who was now for him, then against him and always changeable.

"What's the matter with John?" the colonel asked one of his constituents.

"Aw, you can't tell nothin' about John, colonel," was the assurance. "He is the most fickle man you ever see. Why, he has had religion so many times and lost it so many times and been baptized in the creek down here so often that the bullfrogs know him every time he's 'mersed."—Washington Post.

Boston Bulls.

There's an old yarn about a fat and lean duellist. The fat one complained that he offered a much larger mark to his antagonist's bullet, whereupon the lean man proposed chalking his outline on the fat one's body, and no shot outside the chalk line would be counted.

We were reminded of this story by the following notice which an accident insurance company has placed in the elevators of several office buildings:

"This elevator is limited to fourteen persons. All over that number riding on this car do so at their own risk."—Boston Transcript.

His Number

The teacher asked, "When did Moses live?"

After the silence had become painful she ordered: "Open your Old Testaments. What does it say there?"

A boy answered, "Moses 4000."

"Now, said the teacher, "why didn't you know when Moses lived?"

"Well," replied the boy, "I thought it was his telephone number."—Suburban Life.

Enduring Celebrity.

"Do you expect to have footprints in the sands of time?"

"No," replied the flippant person, "but my dog has left footprints in some fresh paving cement that I bet will puzzle the geologists a few centuries hence."—Washington Star.

Two Requisites

"I suppose that in order to keep the chauffeur from taking out your automobile without permission it is necessary [illegible] locked up."

"Y[illegible] that isn't enough. I have to [illegible] him locked up too."—Buffalo Express.

The Vine and the Oak

"I like the clinging type of girl, don't you?"

"Can't say I do. Those clinging vines have to have something to cling to while you are away."—Kansas City Journal.

Fatal.

Winks—Your friend Jones is one of the finest pianists I ever heard. Why doesn't he go on the stage?

Minks—Wouldn't pay. His name is too easy to pronounce.—Philadelphia Times.

May Be General

"Will striped suits for gentlemen be much worn this winter?"

"That is hard to say until the grand jury gets through with the ballot boxes."—Baltimore American.

In Doubt.

"We have both proposed to her."

"Which is the lucky man?"

"Don't know yet. She just married the other fellow last week."—Toledo Blade.

Always Lower.

His Ma—Now, Freddie, you got that headache from eating green apples.

Freddie—Green apples never gave me a pain that high before.—Chicago News.

CLEVER ESCAPE OF CONVICT

Prisoner In the Conciergerie Daringly Gains His Freedom and Astonishes All Paris.

A prisoner sentenced the other day at the Seine Assizes to eight years' penal servitude made a sensational escape from the Conciergerie early this morning. When the cells were opened about 7, and the prisoners emerged for exercise, Romeuf came out with the rest. Taking advantage of the warder's back being turned for a moment he got a fellow prisoner to let him mount on his shoulders and then with marvelous agility he managed to reach the top of the wall, nearly twenty feet high. [illegible] over it. By smashing a window he made his way into a corridor and thence into the Palais de Justice, which adjoins the Conciergerie, and in a minute he was a free man. The utmost astonishment is expressed at any one escaping from the Conciergerie. It is famous as the prison where Marie Antoinette and many other of the illustrious prisoners of the Reign of Terror were imprisoned before being led to the scaffold. In more recent times Prince Napoleon in 1886 and the Duc d'Orleans in 1890 were detained within its walls.—Paris correspondent London Telegraph.

MADE TARGETS FOR ENEMY

Chinese Soldiers in Battle of Ping Yang All Opened Parasols When It Rained

No one who has studied the military methods of China will be surprised to learn that shells of painted wood have been picked up in the German concession at Hankow. This is true Chinese. Not so very long ago each soldier was supplied with an oilcloth parasol, and a fan which he tucked up his sleeve. During the battle of Ping Yang, when the rain came on, the parasols were opened and the enemy found the men easy targets, especially as each one wore a large white disk bearing the number of his regiment on his breast and back.

At the arsenal at Nankin it was once decided to shorten a Krupp cannon which had arrived there because it was too long, and to make solid shells which would not burst. Green sprouts were also seen on the logs from which gun stocks were to be made. But the "limit," as one may say, was reached at Hankow when an Austrian warship entered the port and saluted the fort. The Chinese attempted to return the courtesy, but stopped short after five or six discharges. As the Chinese commander afterward explained: "When the third artilleryman had been killed we decided to stop firing."

Real "Tumblers"

Originally a tumbler was far from what it is today, and its true meaning has been lost in the many graceful forms in which it is to be seen. What a tumbler really is may be inferred from an extract from a gentleman's diary written in 1803, which also throws light upon the social customs of the times. The entry is as follows: "Had a few friends to dinner. Tried my new tumbling glasses. Very successful; all got drunk early." These tumbling glasses, soon called tumblers for short, were made with a round or pointed bottom, so that they could not be set down when they contained liquids without falling over and spilling their contents. They were made as a sort of joke to conduce to rapid drinking.

Perfume Compounding an Art

The compounding of perfumes is a distinct branch of chemistry—a perfume maker may be regarded as an artist of chemistry, blending his ingredients with the care of one and the taste and skill of the other profession. Almost all perfumes have as a basis ambergris or civet, and while these materials are most necessary, great care must be exercised in their use, for a grain too much will make the perfume distressingly irritating to the user. The same is true of many combinations of scents; such combinations even producing hysteria in a mild or severe form. If indulged in at all but one distinct scent should be used.

Her Idea of Americans

A little highland Scotch girl had looked forward eagerly to the coming of an American cousin. She had never seen an American, but she had her own ideas about them. Her mother had to remonstrate with her for looking so hard at their guest after the American girl had arrived.

"It is very rude," she said. "Why do you look at her like that?"

"But, mother, her hair is lighter than mine."

"Yes."

"And her skin is white."

"Yes, but what of it?"

"I always thought that Americans were black."

Tea.

The earliest mention of tea by an English speaking writer is probably that contained in a letter from Wickham, an agent of the East India company, written from Firando, Japan, on June 27, 1615, to Eaton, another agent of the company, resident at Macao, asking for "a pot of the best sort of chaw." It was not till 1650 or thereabouts that the English began to use [illegible] extent—and [illegible] tea in England [illegible] to $50 per

Light of the Firefly.

Professor McIntosh says that a temperature approaching 2,000 degrees F. would be necessary to make a light equivalent to that emitted by an ordinary firefly. The enormous waste of energy in all industrial methods of producing light is a matter of common knowledge, and the example of the firefly remains unimitated by man.—Argonaut.

The Larch In Labrador

The soil and atmosphere are so cold and dry in faraway Labrador that scarcely any vegetation thrives at all. The larch is a species of pine tree which is found in all northern countries, but its growth is so stunted in Labrador that [illegible] the examination of the [illegible] its age to be at least thirty-two years, for there [illegible] that number of rings growth shown in its small trunk. The very cold currents pouring down from the north and the fact that Labrador has less sunshine than Alaska together with [illegible] inland climatic conditions [illegible] the summer seasons shorter and colder than are those of Alaska.—Exchange.

The Smoky City

A Pittsburg man once submitted a Pittsburg story to a New York magazine and got a wire from the editor: "Will accept story if cut out libel."

So the Pittsburg man hurried over to New York and asked the editor whom he had libeled.

"You have libeled your native city, sir," was the reply. "Why," said the editor, turning over the manuscript, "don't you say here on page 23 that the heroine clutched the air desperately?"

"Yes. Go on."

"And then two paragraphs further down you say she washed her hands. Well, that—"

The editor frowned angrily at the author.

"That, sir, is a foul and disgusting libel on Pittsburg's air."—Detroit Free Press.

Told Him His Fate.

Family secrets will out. It has been the ambition of an Overbrook mother to marry her daughter to a young civil engineer who is on the road to brilliant success. But the young man, much in love with the daughter as he is, has not fully decided whether to ask her to marry him.

Visiting at the home the other evening, the young man encountered little Bobbie. "Are you going to marry sister?" asked the lad.

Much embarrassed, the visitor stammered that he didn't know.

"Well, you are," returned Bobbie, with emphasis.—Philadelphia Times.

As We Speak It.

A German who had come to America to master our language was being shown behind the scenes of a vaudeville theater by one of his American friends.

"That man," said the American, indicating an actor with a wave of his hand, "is taking off his makeup to make up for another take off."

The German departed sputtering.—Success Magazine.

He Might Be Offended

"See that dog, Kathi? It has taken the first prize at ten shows and is valued at 1,000 marks."

"I wonder if I dare offer him a bit of sausage?"—Fliegende Blatter.

Same Thing

"Reggie invites me out to dinner every other evening."

"I suppose you just dote on him?"

"I table d'hote on him!"—Satire.

Slow Game.

Madge—Was George fooling while you were playing golf? Marjorie—Gracious, I hope not! Why, I accepted him.—Lippincott's.

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E. W. STRONG

Martha Butterworth's Thanks

She Found Cause For Them on That Thanksgiving Day

By CLARISSA MACKIE

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"Give thanks for what?" demanded Martha Butterworth fiercely.

"Being alive, of course, for one thing," retorted her roommate, old Mrs. Loyd.

"Alive!" sniffed Martha. "Everybody else in the world is alive as well as I be. I don't consider that any special act of Providence."

"You're sacrilegious, Martha," said Mrs. Loyd solemnly.

"I s'pose I be, I s'pose I be," said Martha drearily, and she stared from the window down at the frost nipped lawn of the old ladies' home.

Martha Butterworth hated the old ladies' home with a fervor that few of its inmates understood. Most of them were simple minded old women who had invested a little nest egg of savings in the institution to receive dividends of a lifelong home and decent burial.

They [illegible] company until Mrs. Butterworth came into their midst. Many of them had known Mrs. Butterworth in her younger days. Then she had been quite a personage in the county, for her husband, Darius Butterworth, had been known as the richest farmer within a radius of twenty-five miles. But Darius had fallen a victim to the gold mine fever and awoke one morning to find himself the possessor of a big tin box full of worthless mining stock while even his farm had been mortgaged to its full value.

The horde of censorious relatives which immediately gathered at the Butterworth farm and clamored their disapproval of Darius' "crazy investments" proved to be too much for the patient, unbusinesslike Darius, who, dazed by the great misfortune that he had brought upon his wife as well as himself, promptly disappeared, taking the box of beautifully engraved stock certificates with him.

The closest search failed to reveal the whereabouts of the fugitive farmer, and the aforesaid relatives, still censorious, but in a mute, heartbroken sort of way, helped Darius' bewildered little wife to close up all the affairs that hungry creditors had not already pounced upon, and they agreed that Martha should live in turn with one and another of them until Darius should come back or something turned up.

The bread of dependence is bitter, and for five long years Martha Butterworth tasted gall and wormwood. Then she packed up her few belongings and took a position as housekeeper in the family of a man who had an invalid wife.

For five more years Martha looked for her husband's return, and then hope died in her breast with the ending of the tenth year of his absence.

Shortly after this a severe attack of rheumatism crippled Martha's busy feet and so she gave up her situation and, taking her small savings, did what her soul loathed to do—she became an inmate of the old ladies' home in the adjacent bustling little city.

She hated the home. She detested the simple minded, contented old women, who were well pleased with their lot. Not one of them had known as great prosperity as Martha Butterworth, and not one had suffered the pangs of fallen pride or endured the grief of uncertainty regarding a loved one's safety that she had, and, although one of them knew Martha Butterworth's story—and, in consequence all the others were soon possessed of it also—they could not understand her deep rooted bitterness of spirit, and they withdrew from her company and left her alone.

Old Mrs. Loyd, the woman who had known of Martha's affairs, also knew that Martha Butterworth had been a very brilliant pianist in her day. Before Martha had married Darius she had taught music, and after she was married she played for her husband's pleasure. For ten years her work hardened fingers had not touched piano keys—her own piano had gone in the auction sale that followed the general crash—and in spite of Mrs. Loyd's pleading that Martha enliven their long autumn evenings with "tunes" on the big square piano in the parlor of the home Martha had as steadfastly refused to touch it.

"Thankful, indeed!" muttered Martha again after Mrs. Loyd had left the room. "I declare! Sometimes I think if I was a man I'd swear!"

She blushed after that remark and hid her thin face in her hands. "Everything's gone wrong!" she wailed softly. "To think after I had saved $500 that rheumatiz should catch me in the feet, only to leave the minute I got into this home! If I hadn't been so hasty I might have gone on working. I would soon have had money enough to set out and look for Darius, not that I expect he's alive now," she hastily added. She arose and paced her half of the square room. "I hate this old place—I hate this home!" she said between her clenched teeth.

Mrs. Loyd, who was now standing in the doorway, heard her and drew her mouth in sudden dismay. "I'd be afraid to say that, Mrs. Butterworth. It's flying in the face of Providence to say such things. I've got a sister who is crazy to come here and stay, only she hasn't got $500 to buy her way. If she was here with me we'd be perfectly happy, and you're growling because you have to stay here."

Martha stared at her. "Your sister [illegible] to come here?" she asked [illegible]ously.

"Yes. It's a nice, easy life, and we've always had to work dreadful hard. I'm afraid she will never have $500 to come, though."

"You don't know. Maybe Providence will open a way for her," said Martha Butterworth, suddenly losing her bitterness. "I know of somebody who is tired of it and wants to leave."

"You mean you?" cried Mrs. Loyd.

Martha nodded. "If I do, your sister can have my membership."

"Oh, oh," cried Mrs. Loyd delightedly, "that is good of you, Martha Butterworth. If you don't change your mind Hannah will spend the best Thanksgiving she ever had!"

"I shan't change my mind," said Martha decidedly. "You can write and tell her she can have my half of the room on Thanksgiving day. Don't cry about it, Mrs. Loyd, and, no, I don't want you to thank me. It's not because I'm kind hearted, for I'm not. I'm dreadful bitter. I do it gladly because I want to go away from here."

These are the words that Martha Butterworth spoke, but even as she uttered them she felt a tremor of fear for the future. In leaving the detested home she was throwing away the [illegible] between her and [illegible] for it might be that in the end now.

On Thanksgiving day there was to be a feast in the long dining room downstairs, and the housekeeper, Mrs. Green, had prepared all the good old fashioned viands that go to make up the traditional Thanksgiving dinner. In the morning there was a delicious odor of browning turkey, and all the inmates of the home gathered in the sitting room and discussed other Thanksgiving dinners that they had partaken of under happier and more favorable auspices.

Even Martha Butterworth seemed to have forgotten her sorrow, for she had put on her best black silk dress with a purple bow at the throat, and her brown hair was fluffed prettily over her ears. Her cheeks were flushed and she actually laughed several times during the meal, and she felt better for it.

After the long dinner was over the old ladies gathered in the stiff splendor of the parlor, where a great fire had been kindled on the hearth, and they told stories and jokes, and there were much laughter and funmaking. Then Mrs. Green asked Martha Butterworth to play something for them.

To everybody's surprise Martha went to the piano without a word and sitting down before it played one thing after another until each old lady had had her favorite piece played or her favorite song sung. At last Martha's fingers strayed into a melody that she had not dared remember for ten years. It was her husband, Darius', favorite song and one she had played for him times without number. Now her voice was somewhat broken, but it was still penetratingly sweet, and it pierced through the walls of the home, and a man passing dejectedly along the sidewalk heard it, stopped short and listened, and when the sound of the piano died away he mounted the steps of the home and rang the bell.

Mrs. Green, the matron, came into the parlor again and looked strangely, doubtfully, at Martha Butterworth, who was still at the piano.

"Somebody wants to see you, Mrs. Butterworth," she said meaningly.

"Some one to see me?" Martha was surprised for most of the censorious relatives were dead or had long since removed to other states, and she had few friends. She walked down the long room, her small figure erect and her head held with the proud poise that marked her in spite of all the grief that should have laid it low.

A man was waiting in the dining room—a tall, white haired, pale faced man, well dressed and prosperous looking. He looked once at Martha and held out his arms. Martha stared at him with unbelieving eyes, for it was her husband, Darius Butterworth. In another instant she was in his arms and Darius was telling his story.

One of the women relatives had scolded Darius well that day when ruin fell upon him, and she had told him that the best thing he could do was to take himself away where he couldn't do any more harm to his wife's interests or happiness. Of course the relative was sorry afterward, but then it was too late, for poor Darius had taken his worthless mining stock and departed for the west, where for years he struggled for a living, while he patiently investigated every mine until at last he found one that really held out a prospect of paying dividends to its trusting stockholders. That was the beginning of the fortune that Darius had piled up from several of his so called "worthless certificates." When he had regained the fortune he had lost he went back to his old home only to find that his wife had disappeared after five years, and while it was known that she had entered a home somewhere she had taken no one into her confidence. Darius had been wandering disconsolately through the street that Thanksgiving night when he had recognized his wife's voice singing.

"And I believe that I didn't have a thing to be thankful for," said Martha remorsefully.

"This'll be the happiest Thanksgiving my sister Hannah ever had," confided old Mrs. Loyd to the women about the hearth fire. "Martha Butterworth's going to leave, and Hannah's going to take her place."

THE SHADOW

A Story of Hypnotism

By ETHEL B. HAYNES

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Estella Brooks looked wistfully at the prospective buyer. "I'm very anxious to sell the place," she said slowly. "Your offer is satisfactory to me, but I hardly think you will want it after I have told you about the shadow." As she uttered the last word all the color forsook her cheeks, and she looked years older.

"You needn't say a word about it unless you want to relieve your mind. I'll take it even if the shadow is a ghost," assured Mr. Baker warmly.

"It isn't an ordinary ghost," protested Estella. "In fact, it isn't a ghost anyway. I tell myself I can't believe in them and be a member of the church at the same time, but it's very queer that the shadow should be there just the same."

"Show it to me, please," requested Mr. Brooks, and in silence Estella led the way down the stone steps to the gate that opened into the highway. Here she [illegible] the long farmhouse, with its low pitched roof and many gabled windows.

"Look there," she said simply, pointing up at the roof of the house. "The sun is behind the clouds, yet what is there to cast a shadow like that on the roof?"

Mr. Thomas Baker scanned the red stained shingles with a critical eye. He glanced up at the sky, a mass of gray leaden clouds; he looked at Estella standing beside him with every muscle tensed, her wide brown eyes staring at the roof.

"I can't see anything, Miss Brooks," he said gently.

Estella turned a disappointed face to his. "I was afraid you couldn't see anything. But it's there, right between the two chimneys, a great black shadow as plain as can be on the roof. I suppose it's only for the family to see and remember!"

"Tell me about it if you care to, Miss Brooks. But I assure you that it won't make any difference in my decision. I'll take Wistaria farm if you will accept my offer."

"I'll tell you about the shadow first," said Estella, leading the way back to the deep shaded veranda. "After that, if you want to conclude the bargain, I am quite ready. My father was a very stern man, cold by nature, but possessing a powerful magnetism that bound his family to him by cords of fear as well as love. My mother died while I was a little girl, and my sister and I were brought up under my father's strict rule. As Barbara, my sister, grew older she seemed to develop the same magnetism, and so it was that her will and my father's often clashed over little matters and at last over larger affairs.

"About ten years ago Barbara was twenty and I was twenty-five. My sister met and fell in love with a young man who wrote poems for a living. He was spending the summer in Riverdale, and he wrote verses about Barbara's beautiful eyes and her lovely hair, and of course he was in love with her. My father discovered the verses and forbade him the house, arraigning him in the most stinging terms, accusing him of seeking to marry Barbara for the little patrimony that would one day be hers, calling him a beggarly scribbler and saying other terrible things, although he really was a most manly fellow, and I liked him exceedingly. As for my sister, poor Barbara was deeply in love with him from the beginning, and when my father sent her lover away, tossing the despised verses after him, Barbara defied father to his face and declared she would marry Allen in spite of everything.

"That night she bade me farewell and went away with Allen Searle and was married by her own minister here in Riverdale. In the morning when my father discovered her flight and read the letter she had left for his perusal he led me out to the gate yonder and, pointing to the roof of the house, he said solemnly:

"'Estella, there is a shadow on our house. Do you see that grim, black shadow of disgrace staining its pure roof? Look long at it. Your sister's defiance of me and her elopement with a penniless stranger has broken my heart. Mark well the shadow on our roof, for it will never pass away—not in your lifetime or mine!'

"I looked, and, Mr. Baker, I saw the shadow, grim and black and shapeless, lying there where no shadow had ever rested before. The day was cloudy and forbidding, even as it is now, and yet the shadow lay there, and it has always lain there since that day when my sister went away. Nearly every day my father would take me out to the gate and show me the shadow and repeat his denunciation of Barbara. He died five years ago, and I have been left alone with the shadow on the roof, for beyond a letter now and then I have rarely heard from Barbara."

"I see," said that gentleman, with an air of sudden enlightenment. "Now, before I go back to town this afternoon and before I pay the money to bind the bargain I would like to ask you a question, Miss Brooks. Now that you have honored me with your confidence, will you tell me whether you would change your mind about selling the farm if the shadow were removed?" He bent forward and scanned her face with eager eyes.

"If there was no shadow there—and if Barbara could come back sometimes—if we could be reconciled—I would be the happiest woman in the world, Mr. Baker!" she cried, with tears in her eyes. "Wistaria farm has always been my home—always would be if it were not for the shadow. Besides, you see my father disinherited Barbara, and I want to give her her rightful share of his estate. If it is turned into money I can accomplish it better."

"I see—I see," muttered Mr. Baker thoughtfully. "I believe I'll take that 3:30 back to town, but first I'll pay something down to bind the bargain, and if you change your mind about selling it I'll let you off. I shall return tomorrow, and, with your permission, I will bring a friend with me."

The next day he came down from the city in a large touring car that contained several veiled and goggled passengers in the tonneau. Mr. Baker came down the path, accompanied by a short, stout man with protuberant blue eyes behind thick lensed spectacles. Estella met them at the front steps.

"Won't the lady come in?" she inquired as she led the way into the darkened parlor and threw open the blinds.

"Not now, thank you, Miss Brooks. Allow me to present my friend Dr. Ganung. Would you object to telling the doctor the story of the shadow on your roof? He is an expert at expelling shadows of that sort."

There was no resisting Thomas Baker's winning smile, and so hesitatingly Estella related the story of her sister's flight and how her father had shown her the shadow on the roof.

Dr. Ganung listened intently, never once removing his bright eyes from Estella's mild brown orbs. When she had concluded he spoke brusquely.

"If you will accompany me to the gate, Miss Brooks, I will dispel the shadow forever. Have no doubt, have no fear, madam," he assured her as Estella's brows were arched incredulously. "Come with me to the gate, and I will dispel the shadow," he repeated in a monotonous voice.

A dreamy look came into Estella's eyes, and in utter silence she arose and preceded the two men out of the house and down the path to the gate.

The three turned and faced the house. The summer sunshine lay warm on the red roof, and there was no shadow save the foreshortened shadows of the two great chimneys.

Dr. Ganung lifted his hands impressively before Estella's face. "Do you see the shadow, Miss Brooks?" he inquired harshly.

"Yes," she said evenly. "It lies between the two great chimneys, a large, irregular blot on our roof, yet there is nothing between that and the sun to cast a shadow, not even a passing cloud!"

"Now you do not see the shadow because it has never been there. You will never see it again. There never has been a shadow on the house and you will forget all about it and never think of it when you awake." The doctor repeated his hypnotic suggestions with monotonous regularity until Estella's eyes closed. They carried her to a summer house near by and placed her in a chair, and she continued in the hypnotic sleep until the motor returned and the veiled lady alighted and came down to the summer house accompanied by a tall, slight, intellectual looking man. The woman fell on her knees beside Estella and wept bitterly.

When Estella awoke she was alone with her sister Barbara and Allen Searle. "I've had such a terrible dream, Barbara," she said after the delight of greeting was over. "I can't recollect it sufficiently to tell you, but it hung over me like a black cloud, but the cloud has departed."

"Forever, dear Estella," whispered Barbara as she placed her arms around her dazed sister.

"I came very near selling the place, Barbara, dear. I don't know what to do about it," said Estella, puzzled.

"Keep it or sell it to Tom Baker, as you please, dear. Tom is Allen's half brother, and they are in business together in town. It will make a lovely summer home for all of us no matter which member of the family owns it. In the winter you shall come to us."

"Mr. Baker writes poems, too, I suppose," ventured Estella, glancing with interest at the tallest of the three men standing in a little group outside the arbor.

Barbara uttered her old light hearted laugh. "Dear me, no! Allen is a poet by nature and has scribbled lots of pretty verses, but as for making a living by it, he simply can't do it. I hope you won't be shocked, but he and Tom are in the most romantic sort of business imaginable."

"What is that?" inquired Estella eagerly, for she discovered a growing interest in big Tom Baker.

"Wholesale paint and varnish—there! Not much poetry in that, is there?"

At that moment Dr. Ganung was shaking his head vigorously at his two companions. "Not a doubt of it, my dear sirs. Miss Brooks' father was a hypnotist. She has seen the shadow merely through his powerful suggestion that it was there. It is a dangerous gift, especially if it is badly used."

Allen Searle nodded gravely and then smiled as Tom Baker said, with a proprietary gesture toward the unconscious Estella, "I'll watch her carefully, you can depend upon me, doctor." And then he had the grace to blush, for he caught the glance of understanding in their eyes.

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F. & A. M.—McKean Lodge No. 388, meets on the second and fourth Wednesday of each month, at 8:15 o'clock p. m., in Masonic Hall, Main street.
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ELIZABETH PURTLE, Pres.
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Phoenix Chapter No. 15, O. E. S.—Meets first and Third Thursdays in each month, in Odd Fellows' Hall.
EMMA M. BAYLE, W. M.
MRS. R. E. BURDICK, W. M.

I. O. R. M.—Meets every Monday evening in Holder Hall.
JOHN PICKERSGILL, S.
L. K. HOGARTH C. of R.

CHURCHES.

Methodist Episcopal Church—J. W. McGavern, pastor. Preaching 10:30 a. m. Sunday school, 11:45 a. m.; Epworth League, 6:45 p. m.; Evening Service, 7:30. Mid-Week Prayer and Praise Service, Wednesday, 8 p. m.

Episcopal.—Rev. W. E. Van Dyke, rector. Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Additional services at [illegible] a. m., except on first Sunday of each month. Sunday School at 12 m.

All Saints Memorial Chapel—East Smethport. Rev. W. E. Van Dyke, rector. Divine Services and Sunday School every Sunday at 2:30 p. m.

St. Elizabeth's Catholic Church—J. F. Dugan, pastor. Services at 10:30 a. m.

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HOTELS.

WRIGHT HOUSE,

Main Street, Smethport, Pa.
DODGE & SHERBURNE, Prop
F. L. SHERBURNE, Mgr.
This hostelry is newly overhauled and renovated; its rooms are light and airy; its tables well supplied with delicacies and its bar well stocked.

GRAND CENTRAL HO[illegible]
[illegible] McGUIRE, Prop
Main Street, Smethport, Pa.
This hotel has recently been [illegible] and refurnished. The table [illegible] constantly supplied with the best the market affords. First-class in every respect. Rates reasonable.

COMMERCIAL HOUSE,
T. H. PURTLE, Prop
125 Main Street, Smethport, Pa.
Refitted, repainted and refurnished throughout. The COMMERCIAL is complete in all its arrangements. I am prepared to cater to the wants of the general public. Give me a call.

C. J. Vanblad

Practical Horseshoer.

We are pleasantly located on our new building on Water St., where we are prepared to do all kinds of

HORSESHOEING
and
BLACKSMITHING

in a satisfactory manner.

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JANUARY CLEARING SALE

Winters Best Bargain Opportunity

FROM JANUARY 12 TO JANUARY 20, 1912, INCLUSIVE

TERMS: STRICTLY CASH

NOT UNTIL ANOTHER JANUARY ARRIVES WILL YOU BE ABLE TO EFFECT SUCH SUBSTANTIAL SAVINGS IN THE PURCHASE OF NEW AND RELIABLE WINTER MERCHANDISE AND EVERYDAY NEEDS. OWING TO THE MILD WEATHER OUR STOCKS OF WINTER GOODS ARE HEAVIER THAN USUAL AT THIS SEASON AND IN ORDER TO MOVE OUT EVERY DOLLAR'S WORTH OF COLD WEATHER GOODS THE PRICE KNIFE HAS BEEN USED RUTHLESSLY. MANY PRICES THAT WERE LOWER THAN THE MARKS OF MOST STORES FOR SIMILAR QUALITIES, HAVE BEEN CUT IN HALF. DEEP CUTS YOU WILL FIND MOST NOTICEABLE IN SUITS, COATS AND FURS—AND THE WEATHER FOR WHICH YOU NEED THEM MOST IS PRACTICALLY ALL AHEAD. IN OTHER LINES REDUCTIONS RANGE FROM 20 PER CENT. TO HALF OF THE REGULAR SELLING PRICES. READ THE FOLLOWING LIST—IT WILL GIVE YOU A SCANT IDEA OF THE IMPORTANCE OF THIS GREAT SALE. IN MANY LINES LOTS TOO SMALL TO LIST OFFER MOST TEMPTING BARGAINS TO THE PROMPT ONES.—COME!

DRESS GOODS.

The complete stock is offered at reductions ranging from ¼ to ½ off regular prices. All the popular shades and wanted weaves are here—Serges, Panamas, Etamines, Lansdowns, Broadcloths, Cheviots, etc.

25c regular price now..$ .19
50c regular price now..$ .38
75c regular price now..$ .55
$1.00 regular price now..$ .75
$1.25 regular price now..$ .95
$1.50 regular price now..$1.13
Odd lots and short lengths ½.

SILKS AT BIG REDUCTION

1 Lot of plain and fancy Silks, Taffetas, Messalines & Satins, Crepe de Chines & Chinas. Prices cut 1-3 and in some instances short lengths are marked at half regular price.

38c values now at.....25c
50c values now at.....34c
60c values now at.....40c
75c values now at.....50c
$1.00 values now at.....67c
$1.35 values now at.....90c
All other Silks reduced 20 per cent.

LADIES' KNIT UNDERWEAR.

Odd lots of broken sizes at Half Price.

All other underwear reduced 20 per cent.

25c Vests & Pants, ea. now 20c
50c Vests & Pants, ea. now 40c
$1 Vests & Pants, ea. now 80c
$1.35 Vests & Pants, each $1.01
50c Union Suits, now... .40
$1.00 Union Suits, now... .80
$1.50 Union Suits, now... 1.20
$2.00 Union Suits, now... 1.60
$2.50 Union Suits, now... 2.00

GLOVES AND MITTENS.

Ladies' Knit Gloves.

Regular price 25c, now...20c
Regular price 50c, now...40c

Ladies' Kid Gloves

Odd lots slightly soiled at Half Price.

All other Kid Gloves reduced 20 per cent.

$1.00 Capitol Gloves at ...80c
$1.50 Centemeri Ireland Gloves at $1.20

Children's Gloves & Mittens.

10c Mittens now 8c
15c Mittens now 12c
25c Gloves & Mittens, now 20c
50c Gloves & Mittens, now 40c

WAISTS, Sizes 32 to 44

White Lawns at ½ price.

$1.00 Waists now.....$ .50
$1.50 Waists now.....$ .75
$2.00 Waists now.....$1.00
$2.75 Waists now.....$1.38
$3.50 Waists now.....$1.75

Silk Waists.

Black, Whites and Colors.

$2.25 Waists now.....$1.50
$3.50 Waists now.....$2.33
$4.75 Waists now.....$3.17
$5.50 Waists now.....$3.67

PERCALES—36 in. wide.

12½c quality, light and dark, January Sale, per yard 10c

LADIES' SWEATERS.

Sizes 34 to 42.

$1.00 Sweater Coats, now $ .75
$1.50 Sweater Coats, now $1.13
$2.00 Sweater Coats, now $1.50
$2.75 Sweater Coats, now $2.06
$3.50 Sweater Coats, now $2.63

CHILDREN'S KNIT UNDERWEAR.

Sizes 16 to 34.

All styles reduced 20 per cent.

DRESS GINGHAM.

Red Seal, Bates, Searsuckre, Toile de Noid, etc. 27 inches wide.

12½c grade, January Sale 10c
15c grade, January Sale 11c

LANCASTER APRON GINGHAMS.

Regular price 8c, now....6½c

"LANIA"

The American-made French Flannel—Guaranteed not to shrink or fade. 33 in. wide. Regular price 60c, January Sale, per yard 45c

WHITE GOODS.

You'll begin your white sewing in a couple weeks. Get ready while this sale is on.

15c India Linens now.....11c
10c India Linens now..... 8c
25c India Linens now.....18c
25c Persian Lawn now.....18c
15c fancy White goods now 11c
25c fancy White goods now 19c

DUCKLING FLEECE

27 inches wide

For Kimonas, Dressing Sacques, Etc.

Regular price the yard....15c
Now 11c

FLANNELETTS

27 inches wide

Light and Dark Colors.

10c grade, now.....8c
12½c grade, now.....10c
15c grade, now.....11c

OUTING FLANNELS

1921 Brand—One of the Best. Light and Dark Colors.

Width 27 inches.

Regular price per yard....11c
Now 9c
Linwood, our 9c quality, really worth 10c, January Sale, per yard.....7c

PRINTS.

The best grades in light and dark colors, except plain turkey red. January Sale, per yard 5c

TABLE LINENS.

25c Damask, now 20c
50c Damask, all linen, now 40c
50c Damask, ½ linen, now 40c
75c Damask, all linen, now 60c
$1 Damask, all linen, now 80c
$1.25 Damask, all linen now $1
$1 Napkins, hemmed, now 80c
$1.25 Napkins now.....$1.00
$1.50 Napkins now.....$1.20
$1.75 Napkins hem'd now $1.31
$2.00 Napkins now.....$1.60
$2.90 and $3.00 Napkins now $2.35
$3.50 Napkins now.....$2.80

"WOOLTEX"

COATS, SUITS AND SKIRTS



January savings in Misses' and Women's apparel. Many Coats and Suits marked at **Half Regular Prices.** The Wooltex guarantee of two seasons' satisfactory service goes with every sale.

5 SKIRTS at Half Price.

Black and Navy Blue.
$6.75 to $11.50.
January Sale $3.38 to $5.75

35 SKIRTS, reduced 1-3.

All 1911 styles—no old ones. Black, Navy, Gray, Tan & Brown. $5.75 to $11.50.
January Sale $3.83 to $7.67.

15 SUITS at Half Price.

Black and Leading Colors—sizes 14 to 42. $19.50 $38.50.
January Sale $9.75 to $19.25

32 SUITS reduced 1-3.

All 1911 Styles,—sizes 14 to 43. Black and wanted colors. $16.50 to $30.00.
January Sale $11.00 to $20.

15 COATS—at Half Price.

Black and popular colors, sizes 8 to 42. $7.75 to $35.
January Sale $3.88 to $17.50

50 COATS, reduced 1-3.

All 1911 styles. Plush, Broadcloth, Melton, Novelty, Polo, etc., in Black and Colors, sizes 8 to 42. $4.50 to $38.00.
January Sale .....$3.00 to $25.34

FURS

At a fraction of their real value.

Muffs and Scarfs in all colors, $2.90 to $17.50
January Sale.....$1.45 to $8.75

Muffs and Scarfs in Black, Fox, Coney, Wolf, Persian Paw and Jap Mink, $4.50 to $28.50
January Sale .....$3.00 to $19.33

3 Black Poney Coats, reduced one-fourth. Sizes 38 and 40. $47.50 to $60.00. January Sale .....$35.63 to $45.00

TOWELINGS.

Good Cotton Crash, yd....4½c
Brown and Bleached Linen Crash:
10c values, now per yard 8c
12½ values, now per yard 10c
15c values, now per yard 12c
17c values, now per yard 13½c

FANCY LINENS.

Hemstitched, Embroidered, and Fringed Doilies, Tray Cloths, Lunch Cloths, Scarfs, etc., at ¼ off regular prices.

LININGS.

Our 28c Mercerized Satins 36 in. wide, White, Black and Colors, now.....20c

MUSLIN UNDERWEAR.

Counter soiled garments—Half Price. Regular stock ¼ off.

LACES & EMBROIDERIES.

Lay in a stock for spring sewing. The saving is worth while. 1-3 off regular prices.

LACE CURTAINS.

Renew your window hangings at a substantial saving.

$1.00 Lace Curtains now $ .75
$1.25 Lace Curtains now $ .95
$1.50 Lace Curtains now $1.13
$2.00 Lace Curtains now $1.50
$2.75 Lace Curtains now $2.06
$3.50 Lace Curtains now $2.63
$4.75 Lace Curtains now $3.56

BEDDING.

Substantial saving on things most needed now.

75c Fleeced Blankets, 10-4 January Sale .....$ .60
$1.00 Fleeced Blankets 11-4, January Sale ....$ .80
$1.50 Fleeced Blankets 11-4, January Sale $1.20
$2.00 Fleeced Blankets ..... 12-4, January Sale $1.60
$5.00 Wool Blankets, 11-4 January Sale $4.00
$1 Bed Spreads, full size at 80c
$1.50 Bed Spds. fringed or plain, now $1.20
$2.00 Bed Spds. fringed or plain, now $1.60
$2.50 Bed Spds. fringed ..... or plain, now $2.00
$3.50 Bed Spds. fringed or plain, now $2.80
75c Seamless sheets 81x90 now 60c
50c Seamed sheets 72x90 now 42c

SHEETINGS.

An every day want at economy prices.

Fruit of Loom Bled 36 in. 7½c
Lonsdale Bled., 36 in. now 7½c
Hill Bled., 36 in., now....7½c
Nainsook Bled. 40 in., now 11c
Lonsdale Cambric Bled. 36 in., now 10c
Lockwood Bled. 50 in. now 15c
Lockwood Bled. 54 in. now 18c
Lockwood Bled. 81 in. now 21c
Peerless Unbd. 36 in. 6½c
Black Rock Unbd. 36 in. 6½c
Lockwood Unbd. 81 in. ...19c
All other Cotton reduced 20 per cent.

CORSETS AND CORSET WAISTS.

Odd lots of "Glove Fitting" and other makes priced for quick clearance. Not all sizes of any one style but nearly every size in the combined lot.

$1.50 values now.....98c
$1.00 values now.....68c
50c values now.....28c

NOTIONS.

Little things that everybody needs.

Coats best Spool Cotton at 4c
1 Lot assorted white and colored yarn. Shetland and Saxony. Regular price 10c, now 5c
15c Velvet Grip Hose supporters, Misses and Babies' size, now 11c
3c Darning Cotton now ..1½c
5c Aunt Lydias Thread now 4c
5c Lustre or Silkateen now 4c
3c Ideal Nuns Embdy cotton 1c
10c Crepe Paper now 6c
10c can of Skat now 7c

RUGS.

If you need floor coverings this is your opportunity.

$8.75 Wool & Fibre 9x9 now.....$ 6.56
$9.50 Wool & Fibre 9x12, now .....$ 7.13
$13.50 Tapestry 9x12 now $10.13
$20.00 Seamless Velvet, 9x12, now $16.00
$19.50 Axminster 8.3x10.6, now $15.75
$25 Best Body Brussels 9x12, now $20.00
$25.00 Tapestry 11.3x12 now $20.00
$2.25 Axminster 27x54 at $1.75
$4.00 Axminster 36x72 at $3.25
$3.50 Wilton 27x54 now $2.75

LADIES' RAIN COATS.

Serge, Taffeta, Moire and Zephur Rubber. Gray, Navy, Brown and Black. Sizes 34 to 44.

Regular prices $5.00 to $16.50
Now .....$3.75 to $12.38

MEN'S FURNISHINGS.

Shirts at Half Price.

75 Cluett Negligee Shirts $1.50 values now 75c
50 Monarch Negligee Shirts $1.00 values, now 50c

All other Dress, Negligee and Working Shirts at 20 per cent. off regular prices.

50c shirts now .....$ .40
$1.00 shirts now .....$ .80
$1.50 shirts now $1.20
$2.00 shirts now $1.60

Sweater Coats

$1.50 values now $1.13
$2.00 values now $1.50
$2.90 values now $2.18
$3.50 values now $2.63

Underwear

1 lot 50c Shirts & Drawers blue with light fleece, ea. now 29c
$1.00 Shirts & Drawers, each, now 80c
$1.50 Shirts & Drawers, each, now $1.20
$1.50 Union Suits now ..$1.20
$2.00 Union Suits now ..$160

FRY & COMES. SMETHPORT, PENNA